The Ellsworth American.

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All kinds of building done by the day or contract, in the best manner and at reasonable prices. Building material of every description promptly furnished. Special attention devoted to drawing plans, specifications, &c.
Thankful for past favors, we hope by fair dealing and strict attention to business, to merit a liberal patronage in the future.
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PAINTING, GLAZING, AND PAPER HANGING.
Having purchased the exclusive right to use
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I am prepared to do all kinds of Graining, copies nature accurately. I can do more Graining in two hours with this Machine than can be done in one day by hand. Shop east end of Union River bridge.
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Ellsworth, Sept. 4th, 1869. 33

CALL AT THIS OFFICE AND GET YOUR BUSINESS CARDS which cannot be excelled.

Oyster and Eating Saloon.
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TWINES AND NETTING.
MANUFACTURED BY
WM. E. HOOPER & SONS,
☞ Send for Price List.] BALTIMORE, Md. 1year24

Notice.

SEALED proposals will be received by the subscribers for building a School House in district No. 6, in Trenton, Me. till the 20th day of May. Plan and Specifications may be found at the house of Geo. L. Wescott, in Trenton. The committee reserve the right to reject all proposals if not satisfactory to them.

GEO. L. WESCOTT,
JOHN TRUE FRYE,
JOHN HARDEN,
WILLIAM BUNKER,
DANIEL DESISLE } Committee.
3w16

ELLSWORTH AND PORTLAND.
EIGHTH SEASON.

The Sch FRANK PIERCE has been put in excellent order and will run between Ellsworth and Portland the coming season. She will be aided by the Sch OCEAN when the business requires.
For freight or passage apply to F. N. Grant Master, on board, or to the agents on either end of the route.
N. J. MILLER, Agent, at Portland.
tf14 AIKEN & CO., Agent, at Ellsworth.

DOORS, SASH & BLINDS.

The undersigned will keep constantly for sale a general assortment of DOORS, SASH, BLINDS & SHUTTERS, WINDOW FRAMES, &c., &c.—SASH GLAZED or not to suit purchasers.
Also, all kinds of
FINISHING MOULDINGS, STAIR POSTS, RAILS & BALUSTERS,
will be furnished at short notice
☞ Shop on Franklin St., near City Hotel.
J. L. MOOR,
W. T. MOOR.
Ellsworth, Jan'y, 1872. 4mo3

Z. FOSTER'S
COFFIN & CASKET ROOMS!
The subscriber keeps constantly on hand and for sale, at the Rooms over Mary J. Brooks' Millinery Store, (opposite H. & S. S. Whiting's,) a good supply of

COFFINS AND CASKETS
which will be fitted up at short notice.
Also,
PLATES and ROBES,
FURNISHED.
All orders promptly attended to.
ZABUD FOSTER.
Ellsworth, Jan'y 1st 1871. 3tf

MEALS FURNISHED,
AND
Stabling for Horses,
—also, at the—
STEAM BAKERY,
ON WATER STREET.
☞ DON'T FORGET THE PLACE. ☜
ALL KINDS OF BREAD, such as Crackers, Pilot, Hard, Soda, Loaf Bread, Pastry, all made from the best of stock, always on hand.
☞ Orders from the country attended to promptly. Terms, Cash.
Ellsworth, Oct. 23d, 1871. 43tf

DR. HOFFMAN'S
CELEBRATED
German Liniment,
....FOR....
Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Diptheria, Asthma, Chronic Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cramp & Pain in the Stomach, Bowels and Side; also, Sprains, Bruises, Rheumatism, Headache, Earache and Toothache, &c.
Prepared only by
C. G. BLANCHARD, BANGOR, Me.
We have appointed
G. A. PARCHER
to act as our Agent.
We shall supply him with the Liniment, and will be sold by him at our wholesale and retail rates. 6mo48

Pianos! Pianos!
The undersigned is Agent for the celebrated
Chickering,
Henry F. Miller, and
Vose & Son's Pianos.
—ALSO FOR—
Briggs Patent Portable Piano Stools.
☞ I have facilities for furnishing these Instruments as low as they can be purchased of the manufacturers.
October 28, 1871. GEO. A. DYER. 1tf44

DENTAL NOTICE.
DR. H. GREELEY.
would respectfully announce to the citizens of Ellsworth and vicinity, that he succeeds Dr. Clements in the practice of Dentistry at the old stand, Joy & Bartlett's Block, Main St., where he will be happy to wait upon all who need the services of a Dentist.
Special Attention
given to the treatment and preservation of the
Natural Teeth.
Irregularities in the Teeth of young persons corrected.
Ether, Chloroform and Nitrous Oxide Gas, administered for extracting teeth
Without Pain.
He would also state that he has the exclusive right in this country of using DR. STUCKS NEW METHOD of constructing plate for artificial teeth, which is used in the Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery.
All Work Warranted.
Ellsworth April 24, 1870. 14tf

All sizes BILL-HEADS at this office.

HOUSE PAPER.
3000 Rolls House Paper
Just received at J. A. HALES, also a fine assortment of
Window Shades and Borders.
The public are invited to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.
J. A. HALE,
Main St., Ellsworth, Maine. tf12

GEO. P. CLARK & CO.,
SHIP BROKERS,
::AND::
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No. 233 State Street,
GEO. P. CLARK, J. H. WEST BOSTON.
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Freights and Charters procured. Vessels Bought and Sold. Insurance effected. Consignments Solicited.
27tf.

$10 A DAY to sell Dorman's Little Gem Linen & Card Marker. A sample with your name sent by mail on receipt of $1.25. Circulars free. Address U. S. M'F'G Co. 97 W. Lombard St., Baltimore. Agents wanted everywhere. 3mo15

Caution.

ALL persons are hereby forbidden to harbor or trust my wife Eliza F. Tredick on my account as she has without just cause left my bed and board and I shall pay no debts of her contracting after this date. JOHN TREDICK.
Ellsworth, 224, 1872. 3w17

RARE CHANCE.
For sale the Stock in trade of a long Established Country store, in one of the smartest Villages in the Country. Rent low and good location.
2w17 Address, 1835 East Eden, Maine.

Poetry.

The Wind and the Moon.

BY GEORGE M'DONALD.

Said the Wind to the Moon, "I will blow you out,
You stare,
In the air,
Like a ghost in a chair,
Always watching what I am about,
I hate to be watched; I will blow you out."

The Wind blew hard, and out went the Moon.
So, deep
On a heap,
Of cloudless sleep,
Down lay the Wind, and slumbered soon—
Murmuring low, "I've done for that Moon."

He turned in his bed: she was there again!
On high,
In the sky,
With her ghost eye,
The Moon shone white and alive and plain.
Said the Wind: "I will blow you out again.'

The Wind blew hard and the Moon grew dim
"With my sledge
And my wedge
I have knocked of her edge.
If only I blew right fierce and grim,
The creature will soon be dimmer than dim."

He blew and he blew, and she thinned to a thread.
"One puff
More's enough
To blow her to snuff!
One good puff more where the last was bred,
And glimmer, glum will go to the thread."

He blew a great blast, and the thread was gone,
In the air
Nowhere
Was a moonbeam bare;
Far off and harmless the sky stars shone;
Sure and certain the Moon was gone!

The Wind he took to his revels once more;
On down
In town,
Like a merry-mad clown
He leaped and hallooed with whistle and roar.
"What's that?" The glimmering thread once more.

He flew in a rage—he danced and blew;
But in vain
Was the pain
Of his bursting brain;
For still broader the moon scrap grew,
The broader he swelled his big cheeks and blew.

Slowly she grew—till she filled the night,
And shone
On her throne
In the sky alone,
A matchless, wonderful, silvery light,
Radiant and lovely, the queen of the night.

Said the Wind: "What a marvel of power am I?
With my breath,
Good faith,
I blew her to death—
Then blew her in; what strength am I?"

But the moon she knew nothing about the affair;
For high
In the sky,
With her one white eye,
Motionless miles above the air,
She had never heard the great Wind blare.

Miscellaneous.

A Reminiscence of Eton Life.

II.

Jickling was not only one of those boys who are bent upon going wrong themselves, but he dearly loved to drag others into scrapes with him. I was warned of this fatal propensity on his part both by Greegleby and Blazepole; Stumps minor also conveyed a friendly admonition to me on the subject, and Asheton one morning sent for me on purpose to say that I must be careful what I did when Jickling was by to advise me. But these counsels, though they kept me from falling into any of Jickling's more dangerous snares, did not remove him from my company. He was always with me. He acknowledged with a candor that did him honor, that he liked 'fellows whom you could humbug till all was blue;' and on my soliciting an explanation, abruptly and gravely asked me when my birthday was.

'In October,' I answered naively.

'Next month?' said he. 'Well, it's to be hoped' (and his eyes glared on me half-intimidatingly)—'it's to be hoped that you'll do what's usual, and not be mean and shabby as some new fellows are. Every new fellow who's worth his weight in rags, goes to Goodford and asks him to give the whole school a holiday on the first birthday he spends here. Only the rule is to ask a month in advance, so as to prevent mistakes, and allow Goodford time to order the fireworks.'

'What fireworks?' I inquired.

'Why, the fireworks that are let off in the playing-fields on a new fellow's birthday,' answered Jickling. 'And then there's the ginger-wine. After the fireworks, ginger-wine's handed round, and everybody has a glassful. Fifth form, two glasses full. You'll have to see to all that.'

Now there was nothing improbable in any of this to my fresh and unsuspecting mind. At my private school (we had numbered twelve there) every birthday had been an occasion for festivity, and ginger-wine had always formed a prominent feature in the day's entertainment. I saw no reason why it should not be so at Eaton; nay, I considered that Eton, being the worthier place, would probably hold the more strenuously to a worthy custom. So, to be brief, that self-same afternoon I was standing, by Jickling's direction, under the colonnade of the school-yard, in the presence of Dr. Goodford and of all the school præpostors, gathered together, as the rule, to deliver their bills of absentees, or of boys on the sick-list, after three-o'clock chapel. Dr. Goodford, seeing me stand beside him with my hat on, began by asking me, with stately courtesy, whether I had a cold in the head.

I was about to answer that a tiresome cold, which had afflicted me some six weeks before, had happily disappeared, and to thank him for so kindly inquiring after it, when an opportune nudge from a præpostor, to the right, and a cavernous whisper of 'Hat' from a præpostor on the left, brought me to a vague sense of the situation. I uncovered, reddening; and Dr. Goodford then begged to know, with the same high politeness as before, to what he was indebted for the pleasure of my visit.

I spoke without a shadow of diffidence, and asked for a *non dies* for the whole school (Jickling had furnished me with the precise words) in honor of my birthday, which fell on the 25th of October . . . .

I have not forgotten the interminable laughter that followed, nor the convulsions of one particular præpostor, aged eleven, and habitually mournful, who rolled about against the colonnade pillars, holding his hand to his waistband, and shrieking 'Oh my!' from the intensity of his feelings. I was known by the name of *Non Dies* ever afterwards, and Heaven knows what never-ending jokes this first successful and cruel hoax of Jickling's entailed upon me.

The only one who did not laugh at it was Asheton; and as he had seriously set himself to the regeneration of Jickling, he told that youth roundly and firmly at fagging next morning that he meant to have an end of this. Jickling sulked. Ever since that disagreeable morning when Asheton had hinted at the necessity of his turning over a new leaf his life had not been happy. Asheton insisted now upon his washing his hands and face properly, brushing his clothes and keeping his room in order. Nothing could be more distasteful to Jickling. On the whole, Jickling began to see that a firm hand was exercising its sway over him. Asheton went the length of seeing for himself every evening that Jickling learned his lessons for the next day, and did not pass his time tracing patterns on his bureau with a red-hot poker, as he much preferred to do.

But there was one point on which the feud between the two was ceaseless and terrible. Every day, or at least every half-holiday (and there were three of these a week), a game of football was played in our tutor's field, and everybody was expected to be present at it. The object was, in the first place, to train good football-players for House Eleven, and in the next, to make the games really pleasant, which they would not have been had the attendance been fitful and limited. Now, nothing would induce Jickling to play. Most solemnly was he told that if he were not at his post in the field at the time when the game began, it would go hard with him. He declined to take any notice of these menaces, and when the game began he was invariably wanting. 'What's the use of my going to football?' he pouted angrily, as Asheton caught him in the very act of bolting up the High Street one morning after eleven-o'clock school. 'I never touch the ball once during the whole game. It's always you swells who have it; and then, when the game's over, you drink all the beer, and I get none.'

'That's not true, Jickling.'

'It is. I turned the can upsidedown yesterday; there was nothing in it. I ought to know.'

'You're teaching Rivers to be as disreputable as yourself. What are you doing with Jickling, Rivers?'

'He was going to show me a dog,' I stammered.

'A mangy brute you swore you had got rid of at the end of last half,' said Asheton, indignantly, to Jickling. 'Now, I'll be bound you meant Rivers to buy this dog of you. Did he, Rivers? Tell me the truth.'

I hung my head. Such was indeed the aim of our expedition. Jickling had consented to sell me a mongrel cur, which I didn't want, nor he either, for fifteen shillings and sixpence. He had assured me that it was part of established and insurmountable usage to possess a dog, and that by not having one I should be holding myself up as an object of scorn and derision to the community. We were on our way to the bird-fancier's where Jickling kept the brute.

Asheton guessed much of this by our faces, and though we were standing in the most frequented part of the street, and though, as I have already stated, it was not his habit to take the slightest notice of a lower boy in public, he dealt Jickling such a box on the ear as almost sent him backward into a shop-window. 'A fellow who will sell a worthless dog to a credulous school-fellow at twelve, will sell spavined horses at twenty, and be kicked off race-courses at twenty-five,' he exclaimed, pale with anger. 'Now, cut along both of you in front of me to Fisher's and I'll follow. We'll just see into this matter.'

The pair of us trooped on together without a word—Jickling dogged and sullen, but not crying, for he was not the fellow to shed tears at a slap of the face, or indeed at my other physical mishap. Asheton walked at a safe distance behind—near enough to preclude all idea of escape on Jickling's part, far enough not to let it be seen that he had us both in custody. In this way we reached a small and dark bird-case shop, which we entered, and so passed down a long and narrow passage at the back into a yard, which was, like all bird and dog-fanciers' yards, filled with curs chained to kennels, plaintive terriers who had their ears cropped and were whining shiveringly; wool-stuffed and pin-trussed bird-skins, set up in the sun to dry; melancholy rabbits in hutches, and so on. Jickling's dog, conspicuous by a total absence of breed and by deficiency of hair, was seated on his hind-quarters, and set up a dismal music at our approach.

There was an old man, with a weather-beaten hat giving a puppy milk out of a broken saucer. He looked up, expecting to see some of the lower boys, who were his most constant customers; but on catching sight of a fellow in the Eight, he rose from his stooping posture and fingered the brim of his head-dress.

'Fisher, which is Mr. Jickling's dog?' asked Asheton briskly.

The man addressed as fisher pointed to the beast, and added, apparently for his own private satisfaction, for he could scarcely expect that anybody else would concur in the remark.' 'And a 'andsome dawg too.'

'Is he paid for?' continued Asheten.

Fisher glanced at Jickling as if to know what this meant. Jickling wore such a hang-dog expression that there was no making out. Asheton had taken out his purse, which was a manner of eloquence that Fisher seemed to understand. He cast a second look at Jickling, and then said, 'Yes, sir; but there be twelve shilln's owing for the keep and doctorin' of him. Very ill that dawg has been—took more than a bucketful of physic last holidays.'

As if to assent, the cur raised his head and piped the most dolesome notes.

'Did Jickling tell you there were twelve shillings owing?' inquired Asheton of me.

I shook my head. Jickling, seeming to apprehend a second edition of the box on the ear, backed to a prudent distance. But Asheton simply said, 'It looks, Jickling, as if you had meant to sell this dog without telling Rivers that he was virtually in pawn, and leaving him to find it out for himself when he had paid you the money. But as this pretty transaction was not completed you are entitled to the benefit of the doubt. Now pay Fisher.'

In sulky silence Jickling fumbled for his purse, and presently muttered that there were only six shillings in it. Asheton looked for himself afterwards, feeling Jickling's waistcoat-pockets, and ordering him to turn those of his trowsers inside-out. This injunction only produced an odd half-penny, seeing which Asheton said he would pay the other six shillings himself, and did. 'And now, what's the sum you were to give Jickling, Rivers?' proceeded he, looking hard at me.

'Fifteen and six,' I answered piteously.

'What a muff you must be,' he rejoined, with a half smile. 'Well, Jickling, I shall buy your dog of you—you may consider that I owe you nine-and-six.'

'A'andsome dawg, sir,' repeated Fisher, with suppressed enthusiasm. 'What's to be done with him?'

'Since you seem to admire him so much, you may keep him,' answered Asheton. 'And now, you two be back to college, and go off to the football field. Your nine and six, Jickling, I shall give to Spankie. You told me at the beginning of the half that you owed him nothing; I've learned that you never paid him at all.'

'I did pay him,' grumbled Jickling. 'Spankie has told you a lie.' But as if to render the discomfiture of Jickling complete that morning, we were no sooner out of Fisher's shop than who should come waddling down the pavement but this very Spankie, who immediately made a wheezy dart towards Jickling, and spluttered, in the fat way peculiar to him, 'Ah, Jickling, sir, you're a bad lot, sir. Owed me ten bob, you did, sir, and never thought of giving me a six-pence of it. No, sir—not you sir—catch you, sir!'

He is dead now, poor Spankie, and there can be nothing personal in sketching him as he was in his declining age, a fat, puffy, red-faced man of sixty, with a greasy hat which, if boiled down, might have furnished a pint of oil, and a double-breasted faded blue coat, buttoned military-wise up to his chin. Of a Sunday he would bloom out superbly in black clothes, gray gloves, a smoothly ironed white or nankeen neckcloth, and a hat of unexceptional finish; in which guise, he would walk, prayer-book in hand, to the church he had helped to build, and declare himself a miserable sinner with a fervor that was very much to his credit. But the distinguished feature of Spankie, was his acquaintance with the nobility of these realms. Impossible to catch him tripping as to who was the son of who, or who was the heir of this or that estate. The following pattern of dialogue would take place between him and the new fellows in the lower school or fourth form, who wished to buy wares of him on credit.

'Spankie, I want you to tick me,' would say a young gentleman some three feet and a half high, directing his hand towards the fruit-basket.

'No, sir; I never tick, sir. What's your name, sir?'

'Plantagenet,' would answer three-foot-six, raising the lid of the basket, and thrusting his head in.

'Oh, the Earl of Plantagenet. Yes, my lord; many's the apple I've sold to his Grace your father; but he chiefly liked tarts, did his Grace. Help yourself, my lord. I never takes ready money of a nobleman, my lord. Not that they often offers it me—they don't but it would be all the same if they did, my lord.'

As to Jickling's debt, it probably amounted, in real truth, to five shillings, or thereabouts; but Spankie, with a very pardonable love of round figures, had set it down at ten, appending an extra penny-halfpenny for form's sake, and to convey the idea that he was sedulously minute in keeping his accounts. He now called energetically upon his debtor to liquidate the moneys due; and appealed, bowingly and puffingly, to Asheton, to see justice done him.

'There is no reason to excite yourself, said Asheton, coldly,—for he evidently disliked to see an Eton fellow insulted in this pitiful way by a tradesman—and he handed Spankie a half-sovereign 'This,' said he, in a dignified tone, that quickly brought Spankie's greasy hat from off his venerable head, 'this is money I owe Mr. Jickling, and he has requested me to pay you. But for the future mind, whatever Mr. Jickling takes of you will be paid for there and then. You understand.'

Spankie either did or didn't understand, but he made a profound inclination of the head, saying, 'Yes, sir; of course, sir; I always knew I could trust Mr. Jickling, sir. 'Ave a apple, Mr. Jickling. That's what I've just been to Windsor about, sir, to buy apples at the market, sir—a fine Ribstone, penny apiece, sir; pay me when you please, sir.'

Habit was so inveterate in Jickling, that, despite every thing he had just gone through, he actually stretched out his hand on hearing that a new credit was opened to him, and would have taken the forbidden fruit had not Asheton pushed him roughly by the shoulder, exclaiming, 'You incorrigible young beggar you! I declare there's no trusting you even in one's sight. Now run off, and if I don't find you at foot-ball when I come, you'll see what will happen. As for you, Spankie, I warn you that if you trust Mr. Jickling again, I shall forbid him to pay you. Whatever he owes you I shall get from him, and hand over to my tutor, to put into the poor-box. You know I keep my word.'

III.

Windsor Fair was an annual episode that enlivened the month of October. It was a three days' saturnalia, during which the royal borough was turned upsidedown, and all Eton kept in a state of adventurous effervescence. Eton boys were forbidden attending the fair, owing to cheap gambling that was conducted by means of low roulette-tables in a spot called Bachelor's Acre; but like many other prohibitions at Eton, this one was made with a very complete knowledge on the part of the masters that nobody had the slightest thought of paying attention to it.

Now it stood to reason that Windsor Fair should be to Jickling the one bright date in the year's calendar. It therefore fell like a thunderclap on Jickling when, the evening before the first day of the fair, Asheton said to him: 'Mind, Jickling, I won't have you going to fair, for you'll be certain to come to grief in some way if you do; and I've made up my mind that grief and you are to be kept apart this half.'

Not go to the fair! Even Stumpes and Blazepole thought this a stretch of prerogative.

The next morning, at about half-past eight—that is, after first school, I was engaged in taking a 'bun and coffee' at Brown's the pastry-cook's. We could cram about a score together, at most, in Brown's little shop, and the place was always as full as an egg: so full, indeed, that on the morning in question, being on the point of stuffing my last fragment of bun into my mouth, I was powerless to turn round, on feeling an arm laid upon my sleeve tugingly; but I recognized the voice. It was Jickling's, and said:—'I say, Rivers, I'm going to the fair. Will you come?'

'And fagging?' I asked, astonished.

'I'm going to shirk it,' said Jickling.

'And prayers?'

'I shall shirk them too,' was his answer.

'I daren't' I ejaculated, timidly.

'Then you're a funk,' responded Jickling, with great contempt.

Now I did not like the imputation of 'funking.' Being in my heart of hearts considerably afraid both of the swishing and the licking, I was the more concerned to show that I stood in not the slightest dread of either of these ordeals. Some more conversation ensued between us, importunately tempting on his side, feebly resisting on mine; and the upshot of it was that, several other boys agreeing to join the party, I no longer had the moral courage to hold aloof; and in another ten minutes was crossing Windsor Bridge with a beating pulse, throbbing heart, and eyes strained to see if they would not behold a master spring up like a jack-in-the-box at the next street corner.

The noble old town that Windsor is! and, perhaps, never more noble than during these fair days, when the glitter and bustle of the booths, the animation of the crowd, the tinsel trappings of beast and giant shows stand out in contrast with the stately grandeur of the Castle. The booths used to stretch right down to the Castle's foot, at the point called the Hundred Steps, and wind away through the town up to the Bachelor's Acre once mentioned, making an unbroken row on either side of the roadway. At Bachelor's Acre lay the focus of the fair. Here were the circuses, shooting-galleries, skittle-alleys, Aunt Sallies, roulette-tables, and all the fun that is popularly described as fast and furious. In the town every thing was more mild. One could buy gilt gingerbread there, flashy porcelain, false noses, masks, and other interesting objects, and indulge in such slow gambling as may be afforded by betting pence on marbles set to race down an inclined plane studded with pins. But, if you wanted excitement, your way lay to the Acre, and thither, of course, we all sped.

Jickling was no sooner in the Acre than he directed our attention to the booth where a learned pig was exhibited, and suggested we should go and see, the admission being moderate—1d. a head.

We streamed all together into the learned-pig show (I think we were nine), then into a booth where was a calf with two heads, and so on through the usual round of fair monstrosities, not forgetting a lady who weighed five-and-twenty stone, and who, to give Jickling an idea of her muscular powers, which he seemed disposed to question, lifted him up in mid-air by the seat of his unmentionables, to his intense disgust. By this time we had forgotten that such people as masters existed, and, a little intoxicated by the beating of drums, the squeaking of pandean pipes, the braying of horns, and the inspiriting sounds of loud barrel organs spurring the cavalcades of merry-go-rounds, we turned a ready ear to the blandishments of a costermonger, who, behind his barrow, had got a roulette-table, screened by a kind of sackcloth contrivance of poles and ropes, and 'safe as the bank.'

The costermonger was one of many who conducted business on a safe and pleasant principle. They decoyed as many boys to stake pence, sixpences, or shillings as they could, a cry of 'Here's the master coming!' would be set up by a husky confederate; whereat the boys would jump away like affrighted frogs, and the stakes would disappear flowingly into the pockets of the costermonger. Unfortunately, even such a simple system as this has its drawbacks, and the main one was that, after trying on the joke a few times, it became the story of the wolf in the fable, and nobody would believe the husky confederate, charmed he never so wisely. Jickling, who had gathered practical experience of Windsor Fair the year before, was up to a good many moves on the board, and his first step when behind the sackcloth screen was to exclaim, in his quick, wild voice, as he laid a shilling's-worth of pence on the table, Now, no master *can* see us here; so it this fellow or anybody else cries out *care*, it'll be a false alarm, mind that. I suppose the words could hardly have been out of his mouth, when, without the slightest warning, without a single premonitory indication of peril, the visage of the Rev. Mr. Jones, a stern master, intruded itself behind the screen and froze us all—including the costermonger-croupier. I think—positively breathless with astonishment and terror. Mr. Jones must have seen us at a distance, before we had passed behind the canvas, and he now contemplated us with that calm, sure, and sardonic eye of a sportsman who has got all his fish in the net, and need not hurry himself. In his right hand he carried a pocket-book, from which he proceeded to draw the pencil, ready to write our names down.

The space of awful time that we stood looking at one another—he grimly elate, we speechless—can scarcely have exceeded ten seconds, but it remains branded on my memory as if it had been ten hours. My sensations were as if the soles of my boots had become of lead, and suddenly soldered me to the earth. Then Jickling, who had inspirations of genius in such moments, abruptly dashed his handkerchief over his face, and pulling me by the hand, shouted wildly, 'Come! if we bolt, he can't catch us all. And, saying this, dived through the aperture facing that where the master was standing, and rushed out precipitately, forsaking his pence to their fate, I following him, and the rest plunging after me.

Bachelor's Acre is a hollow and sunken piece of ground, full of ups and downs, and rugged. Over these ups and downs we leaped and bounded, with our hair flying to the winds, and our eyes starting out of their sockets. At least, I answered for mine. Jickling, more cool, buttoned up his jacket as he ran, kept his elbows well pressed to his sides, and threw his head back to give his legs all their fair play. We scampered thus to the end of the Acre, and scaled its steep sides, not knowing until then whether Mr. Jones was following us or the others. But here all doubt left us. Our friends had sped to the four cardinal points, and were presumably safe; but, straight as the crow flies, the Rev. Mr. Jones was bearing down upon us, our start of him being not more than fifty yards. The moment's agony which burst upon us when we made this discovery may be readily conceived. But it was no use feeling agonized. 'There's a passage down there which leads across Peascod Street to the Great Western station,' gasped Jickling. 'Keep up, Rivers; don't blow yourself.' And this was no vain caution; for, short as the distance was we had covered, I already began to feel as if I could not go much further at this rate.

The passage into Peascod Street was a terribly narrow one, where two could scarcely run abreast, and where, should we chance to meet anybody coming in the opposite direction, we might be so delayed as to be caught like rats in a trap. Jickling saw this; indeed he had a hunted fox's instinct for scenting danger. There was a cad with a basket on his head coming out of the passage as we ran up. This seemed providential. Jickling took out a half-crown, threw it to the man and panted, 'Do you see that fellow in the white tie running behind us? Stop him at any price. Trip him up! The cad was an honest cad. When Mr. Jones appeared at eleven-o'clock school that morning a fine scar on his face, and some remains of dust on the shirt-front, testified to the neatness with which he had been sent sprawling on all fours by a purely accidental movement of the foot performed by the basket-man. This increased our lead by a hundred yards and gave us a second's breathing space we much wanted; but we are not safe for all that. Mr. Jones was not the man to drop us for all that. A short, sallow, straddling little divine, with an immense lurking power of limb, he had determination enough to chase us till Christmas if need were. We soon found this out; for having impudently paused to draw breath in the uphill alley leading out of Peascod Street to the railway, instead of waiting until we reached the railway itself, where we might have dodged our pursuers down passages and given him the slip by concealing ourselves in a porter's room, we saw him emerge from the Thermopylæ where he had been tripped up, brushing his knees with his handkerchief and purple with rage.

But now the hunt was going to assume a new complexion. In Bachelor's Acre there had been no great crowd at that comparatively early time of morning, but in the streets it was another affair. Precisely as we reached the station a train of old Etonians, from Oxford and Cambridge, steamed in, and these understanding at a glance what was the matter, when they saw Jickling and I run, broke into shouts of laughter and gaily joined in the chase as spectators, to see how it would all end. Any inoffensive stranger who beheld the sport that followed through Windsor Thames Street must have fancied it was a lunatic asylum burst loose. Two well-dressed boys with streaming faces running at the top of their speed as if they had been stealing spoons; fifty yards to the rear of the man a clergyman of the Church of England, with a most unchristian glare on his countenance, also putting his best foot foremost; and behind the clergyman, the mob of university-men, unable to hold their cigars in their mouths from laughing, and doing their utmost—one must render them that justice—to impede Mr. Jones's progress by getting in his way whenever he seemed to be gaining too fast on us. There was especially one Oxford man, whose name I afterwards learned was Martingale—Lord Martingale—and who did us valiant service. His lordship was an enthusiastic sportsman, and this boy-hunt was to him like drinking fine elixir. Make for the coal-wharves behind the South-western Station: you can be hid there, and then double when Jones has passed you, which he'll be safe to do if you don't give him time to see where you hide. But, unfortunately, this advice, like many other good counsels, was impracticable, by reason of its coming late. Our pursuer was now not more than twenty yards behind us; he was gaining too, and it seemed as though another couple of minutes must see our fate sealed. At this juncture, Jickling called upon me for a final spurt. We were in the Dachet Road, close to the South-western Station. In half a minute we had reached the door and dashed through, right into the midst of a crowd of people taking tickets for the next train. A guard made an attempt to stop us; Lord Martingale pushed him roughly aside with an oath. Down the platform we sped, stumbling over luggage, jostling passengers, and trampling an unfortunate dog under foot, amid piercing shrieks from his mistress. At the extremity of the platform, Jickling leading the way, jumped down in front of the engine that was about to start, crossed the line, in disregard of the chorus of shouts and imprecations set up by stokers and porters; ran for a short way between the two lines of rails, and struck off towards some waste grounds skirting the towing-path by the river-side. Martingale and I were of course close at his heels.

This was no bad move; for Mr. Jones, a clergyman, could not act in defiance of the railway company's by-laws, as we had done. He would be obliged to go round by the wharf way to catch us, and this would give us a start of about ten minutes. At least, so we reasoned; but we reckoned without our hosts. Mr. Jones simply waited on the platform until the train had started,—that is, rather less than five minutes,—then, there being no objection to his crossing the line, did so, and followed the identical path that we had taken. We learned afterwards that during the five minutes he spent on the platform the old Etonians with him had pleaded for us, appealing to him to renounce his pursuit, in consideration of the gallant struggle we were making. But the very gallantry of the struggle seemed to Mr. Jones the most cogent reason for bringing us to punishment. He proclaimed his determination as he mopped his brow with his yellow silk handkerchief, and brushed what remained of mud and dust off his pantaloons, not to give us up on any account; and he kept his word; for, as Jickling and I were pelting along the towing-path at about a half a mile from the station, Martingale, who was in ecstasies at our escape, and counted upon our being able to find a punt or a skiff or something to take us across the river further down, looked round, and suddenly exclaimed, with real dismay in his voice, By Jove, he has stolen a march on us, and HERE HE IS!'

There we were, with the towing-path before us, an open space of mead to our right, and the river rushing in a broad swift stream to our left. Escape was impossible. In this desparing moment Jickling turned abruptly round, like a young cub at bay, looked at me with fire in his eyes, and in a voice of frenzy cried, I say, can you swim?

A thrill seemed to shoot through Martingale. He glanced at the river, then at me.

Yes I gulped, with a great sob; for, indeed, I could swim, having learned that accomplishment at home.

Jickling stroked the perspiration that was bathing his forehead, looked hungrily at me again, and in that moment his Ishmael countenance was radiant.

But swim—in your—c-c-clothes? he stammered. Can you? Will you take your oath you can?

He had clutched me by the jacket.

I'll take my oath I can, I panted, with the amazing courage of fear and hopelessness.

'Well, look here,' said Jickling, darting a distracted glance behind him. 'I'll believe you, and we'll swim for it. Only—h-hark, if you drown, I'll drown myself too; and if—I do that' (there is no depicting the solemnity with which he pronounced the next words) 'my father, who is coming home from India next Christmas, will write to *The Times* and say it was your fault.'

I think I felt the terrible weight of this threat; but Martingale, who apparently saw nothing to laugh at, turned round and made a sudden and violent use of his handkerchief. When he showed us his face again, I could have sworn his eyes were not clear.

'You sha'n't drown, I'll swear that!' he said, energetically; 'not unless I do so too.'

We had scrambled down the bank by this time and were holding on by some tufts of grass. The water was quite deep under us and turgid and rapid. Opposite us lay the Eton playing-fields. Jickling shivered but I could see it was not for him, but for me. He looked wistfully to see if the master would not give up the pursuit: then seeing

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THURSDAY, MAY 2, 1872.

The Indirect Claims.

The shadowy claim of our government for Indirect Damages will have to be abandoned and the sooner the better for all parties. No doubt if the English press people and Ministery had not commenced the discussion with so much of vehemance, and in such bad temper, that our government would have found it easier to have yielded. Governments act very much like individuals, and are often influenced by the same causes. It seems to every fair mind that after Great Britain made the apology it did that it was not called upon, or should not be asked to pay, also, for the fanciful claims, which we might put into the case as an embellishment. It is demanding of the English that they shall plead guilty and then suffer the full penalty. We must remember that the war is over, that this damage ceased to operate directly at its close and that for seven years this question has been discussed, and been a source of trouble and anxiety, and now having gone so far, the best thing the government can do is to cease urging doubtful and irritating claims, and have a final and full settlement, upon the basis agreed upon last year.

We print below the letter of Hon. Elihu Burritt addressed to Mr. Peters, only adding that we surrendered Mason & Slidell, when we had them safe in our custody, because we had no right to take them as we did, or because we were in the wrong, and now if we are wrong in this matter it is better to yield the point:—

LETTER FROM ELIHU BURRITT.

NEW BRITAIN, Conn., April 19, 1872.

Hon. Mr. Peters, M. C.:

DEAR SIR.—As one of the many thousands of unpolitical but thoughtful men in this country, who feel that the honor and dignity of our great nation are seriously compromised by the attitude in which certain features of our "Case" present us before the world, I feel constrained to thank you most heartily for the resolutions you have submitted to the Committee on Foreign Relations. I think I do not attribute to others only what I feel myself when I express the belief that thousands of intelligent and patriotic Americans are at this moment deeply afflicted by the sentiment that the immediate jewel of our honor as a nation had been imperrilled by the presentation of those "consequential claims" which your resolutions propose to withdraw. I do not think it is going too far to say that the whole thinking mind of this country regard them as fictitious, groundless, and hopeless. They present, both at home and abroad, no aspect of fairness or sincerity.

No intelligent mind could believe, if our own Supreme Court at Washington were substituted for the Geneva Tribunal, it would award a dollar of these unfathomable fanciful claims. No one expects a dollar of award by the Court of Arbitration at Geneva, if they go to its bar. As you have put it most clearly in your resolutions, no country in the world could have greater reason for abstaining from raising the question of the consequential responsibilities of neutral nations than ours; for our past history shows that no people on earth are more susceptible of active sympathy with foreign struggles, or tempted to clandestine or illegitimate enterprises of this kind, by the very romance as well as profit of contraband commerce. I think it is not too much to say that these consequential claims are costing the two nations $20,000 weekly, in their effect upon trade, stocks, and all those sensitive interests that draw their life from permanent public confidence.

The erection of the High Court of Arbitration at Geneva is to my mind the grandest act that was ever consummated by two great nations. All the circumstances of the times enhanced its sublimity. In a sense the whole civilized world must have felt this court of reason, humanity, and justice was erected in sight of a million of fresh graves that a bloody war had just filled with its victims in France and Germany. It was a noble and lofty remonstrance lifted up in the view of the whole world against the insensate arbitrament of the sword. It was a grand and towering Pharos, lighted like a very sun of reason, religion, and equity, to guide all the war-wasted nations into a new and everlasting departure from the old blood-way of brute force.

For one, I feel that it were well-worth to the world that England and America became *two* that might become *one* in this great joint work for mankind. Then why sacrifice eternity for three days? Having erected this great white throne of impartial justice, why should we bring to its bar a case soiled with confessed rottenness, claims that we know and confess to be worthless, and which the Tribunal itself knows that we do not expect it will admit or treat as sincere and serious?

I can find no simile adequate to represent my sense of this sharp practice and its over-reaching folly. To say that it is the dead fly that taints the apothecary's ointment is to use a small figure; but it is the most expressive that I can apply to a policy which I most deeply feel touches our national dignity to the quick. With these views, I look to the result of your resolutions with intense interest and anxiety.

Very respectfully, yours,
ELIHU BURRITT.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Somebody is to blame for not having a "boat landing" at Deer Isle. On her last trip west, the Lewiston was detained more than one hour in getting off passengers and freight, and quite a number of ladies had to come off in small boats; passengers were on board who were anxious to arrive at Portland in season to connect with the night train, but on account of the detention at Deer Isle, were too late. Capt. Deering does all in his power, and keeps good nature outside, but, inside, I think, there must be a different feeling. I think the people of the Island would be disposed to do their part towards building a wharf, if the Steamboat company would move in the matter, and certainly it would be for the interest of the company to do so. Already there is a move to run a boat from the Island to Rockland. The Lewiston and her gentlemanly officers are favorites on the route, and we very much depreciate any occasion for irritation or unpleasantness. The Lewis on has a new boiler, a new carpet, and will soon have new chairs, etc.—She has all of her old officers, which are better than new.

Yours, S.

We did not notice the article in the *Sentinel* on members of Congress but extract the following from the *Union* of this week, with credit to the *Sentinel*.

Going for Mr. Hale.

Mr. Hale has never been charged with neglecting the interests of his constituents, but on the contrary it is generally conceded that in this respect he has well earned the commendation, "well done good and faithful servant."

We have yet to here of the first instance where any of his constituents has requested his aid in adjusting questions in the departments at Washington, or in endeavoring by legislation in Congress to promote his interests, and Mr. Hale's best efforts have been given promptly, earnestly, and usually with success.

Believing, therefore, that the interests of the District will be best promoted by the renomination and re-election of Mr. Hale we propose to use our best efforts in accomplishing both results.—[Eastport *Sentinel*.

—Mr. Barker and Rev. E. B. Fletcher are having quite a discussion in our columns. We only suggest to them to be as brief as possible in their communications

CORRESPONDENCE.

From Ellsworth to the Mississippi.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—This year, the winter of our discontent, is made pleasant Summer by emigration. It is a rare luxury to be able to exchange April and May in Eastern Maine for the buds and green sward of the bluffs of the great "Father of Waters."

Although few here of most tenacious memory ever saw so late lingering of winter "in the lap of spring," a calm content may well smooth the wrinkled front of the visitor from the cold Penobscot. There is a shinning sun as I write, and an atmosphere freighted with the breath of the South.

A great world, such as Columbus failed to conceive of, awaits every voyager from New England.

Here are farms, towns, cities that to the ways and customs of Maine or New Hampshire, may call forth "wonder, love, and praise." From Boston to Albany, thence to Buffalo, Cleveland, and Chicago, we enter the gate of the power and throne of future America.

The special centre now, that arrests the traveller and will not let him speed on, without tribute, is the proud *residue* of Chicago. There is nothing to be discounted from the claims and pretentions of that great city. It is an exhibition of *pluck* and *power* that this world never before saw.—Even the ashes of $190,000,000, went with the flames last October into Lake Michigan. No account, no description of the wealth swept away in an ill-starred night and day, can convey an approach, even of the reality. I walked for three hours over ruins of colossal business houses and city homes. It was the most desolate sight that ever human eye on this earth gazed at, or moistened in the seeing. May the world never record a parallel disaster! And yet, the *energy* and will and business talent of that young city is there now. No flames were hot enough to melt the iron-wills, and smother the brain by which Chicago was created in thirty years! All the avenues now resound to the clash and din of hammers, of trowels and of stone drills. Lumber enough to keep the Union River mills at their tasks for ten years is piled up all over the centre portions of the city. Of course business was never better or sales larger than now. All these armies of contractors, masons, carpenters and laborers support a great traffic and commerce. Chicago is yet to rise again and astonish mankind.

A stranger in these great States from our quiet corner of the Republic wonders at the fertile lands and the immensity of the crops. The farmers of Illinois are nearly all independent. The wealth of the State is already bringing it abreast of New York. With manufactures added to the productive industry, these people will soon give New England a sharp competition.

One admires the winding way of the great river that floated me to St. Louis last week. Here go those leviathans in the shape of steam packets. From St. Paul, Minn., to New Orleans the river bears a commerce that no man can estimate.—The river steam packets are "peculiar features" of western life. The great *gang* of negroes with their solid shoulders and hard skulls do all the loading and unloading. With surprising *prehensile* ability (I'm sure the monkies excell in *hands!*) they will lug boxes, barrels, crates, bags and pig-iron. The packets need no wharves.—They tie to the inclined plane of the levee, and the negroes with surprising dispatch (under the overseer) thrust out long heavy bridges, we might call them. The common gang trot down the plank, and grab, like so many black ants, the sundry merchandise. Out go the stores, in go the freight, and with a toot from the engine we are away. The management of these river boats is excellent. We have state room and meals included in the fare. And when an excursionist is fortunate enough to prove that he is a "good and regular standing" clergyman, he goes for half-price. The dinner on these boats is reduced to a fine art. You have everything set before you literally "without money and without price. Nothing could be finer than the upper Mississippi in June. We were too early in our voyage to St. Louis to "make the most" of it.

What a great hive of business prosperity St. Louis is! Population now upwards of 300,000. Nearly all the city is built substantially. They have twelve miles of *front on the river*. The Southern Hotel is a vast area of halls, stairways and parlors. It is soiled with the smoke of the soft coal, that clings with Harpy fingers everywhere. But for greatness and costliness this mammouth Hotel is a real lion in the West.

Saint Louis will not cause a stranger to gape and admire, as much as a visit to Chicago. It is a more quiet, less demonstrative city. But for a "look a head" no one dares to say how large St. Louis, for the next decade, is to be. We must give the *American*, sometime, more of our new world notes as we go. W. H. S.

Quincy, Ill., April 23, 1872.

—Hosea Wardwell is collecting materials from which to write up the history of this Town and intends at no distant day to have it published. We have no doubt that many a curious fact and incident connected with the early settlers of this section will be unearthed and that they will be perused with eager interest by hundreds. Honor to the man who will embalm the record of our ancestors with the aroma of literature.

—I noticed in your last issue the sale of a large yoke of oxen, by David J. Allen, of Sedgwick. David J. Allen is a Bluehill man and within a year has sold five yoke of oxen for about $1,300.

—The sound of the frequent gun breaks the brooding stillness of the place, and the whistle of the steamboat becomes again a familiar sound. Welcome, albeit, the reverse of musical, for it betokens life and space beyond the limits of this sea-girt isle. The gunning season has commenced and seabirds are being shipped to Portland per steamer. Looking at the flocks of white sea gulls and other birds settling upon the placid bosom of the water, we can but deem it sad that they cannot enjoy their brief lease of life undisturbed.

KEEP COOL.—This year occurs the Presidential election and if like its predecessors, it will be an exciting year, or summer and fall. And yet what need of getting unduly excited, or worked up to a pitch so that one can neither sleep nor eat? When the election is over, and cooler moments succeed the excitements, we can all look back and see how much valuable health and time has been spent for naught. We had better one and all of us, adopt the motto at the head of this paragraph, at the commencement of the political campaign, and live up to it. We say again it will be better to keep cool through all the series of political conventions, and elections for the year, commencing with May and ending with November. We can do just as much for our parties and our candidates as we can to get excited, whether we are Republicans, Democrats, liberal Republicans, or what not.

A Rejoinder to Rev. E. B. Fletcher.

I desire to know the truth, and, if fully convinced of its truthfulness, will accept it no matter where it comes from. I wish to be gentlemanly and honorable in any discussion in which I my engage. I will not intentionally misquote nor misconstrue anything my opponent may offer. Neither will I allow myself to quibble nor blackguard. Everything I say shall be said with the belief that it is true, and that I can substantiate it.

I have carefully read and re-read several times Rev. Mr. Fletcher's article in the last *American*, and confess to being able to find in it but little except bare assertions.

Some of it was so obscurely worded that I am not certain I have found out exactly what he meant. If I have misunderstood him in any case, I hope I shall be excusable.

As I understand it, the only point in dispute is whether the communications of spirits are reliable or not. He says they are not reliable. If he means they are not *infallible*, I agree with him. But, judging from all he says, I think he means they are not to be believed at all.

I said, in substance, in my letter that spirits are trustworthy and reliable in the same sense and to the same or a greater extent than human beings are; for they are merely human beings transported to another state of existence; that a short sojourn there does not materialy alter their disposition; that, if they would falsify here, they might after passing over; and that those who were truthful in this life would most likely be so in that. To which he replied "singular sophistry" which may be argument, but I am entirely unable to appreciate it. He then proceeds to state, after some preliminaries which are mere conjectures, that witnesses under such embarrassments (such embarrassments as being like human beings I suppose,) would not be accepted in any of our courts of justice. Pray, are not human witnesses accepted in our courts of justice?

He says; "if a spirit tells one lie, it is not reliable." That is to say, I suppose, if a spirit tells an untruth even in one instance and unintentionally, it is not to be believed at all. Very well, this is a stringent rule; but, if he will abide by it, I will.

Let us see how it works, and be just and impartial in its application. Apply it to man and it reads, if a man once unintentionally tells that which proves to be untrue, he is not to be believed at all. Bring it still nearer and reduce to practice. Rev. Mr. Fletcher stated in a pamphlet which I suppose he will not disown, lately published concerning "the challenge of the spiritualists," page 6, that Mr. Barnham said; "he was sure he had often received information from the spirits, *had seen them*; and his intercourse with them gave him much happiness." Now, the truth is Mr. B. has never pretended he could see spirits, and 25 good witnesses stand ready to swear affirmatively and positively that he said no such thing at that time. Hence, according to his (Rev. Mr. Fletcher's) own reasoning, although he told that which was untrue unintentionally (as I think he did it unintentionally) he is not to be believed at all. Stand from under Bro. Fletcher.

But probably the best way to ascertain whether spirits are reliable or not, is to examine the Bible and the records and history of Christianity and see what evidence has been given to them in the past. Assertions will prove nothing unless the authority can be shown.

Did the Israelites ever seek aid and advice from spirits, (and did they get a communication and was it truthful? Yes, See 1 Sam. 28 Chapter. Did Jesus, while on earth, hold intercourse with spirits? Yes, See Luke 9; 30. The apostles received power and discoursed after the manner of trance-mediums. See 2d, Chap., Acts.

The early Christians sought aid of the spirits. See Mosheims' Ecclesiastical History, Vol. 2, page 38, where it says: "the happy souls of departed Christians were invoked by numbers, and their aid implored by assiduous and fervent prayer; while none stood up to censure and oppose." This was related of the Christians of the 2d century. The same practices were kept up very generally till the 16th, century. See same work.

The spirits of dead christians, heroes and martyrs were frequently absurdly extolled and venerated as Gods. See same work Vol. 2, page 249, 319 and other pages.

Emanuel Swedenborg, the founder of one of the most eminently christian sects in existence, held daily intercourse with spirits. See his life and writings.

Believers in the Roman church, the mother of all the Protestant churches, idolize (as we think) the spirit of the Virgin Mary, by praying to her as though she were able to answer prayers.

It is not necessary, I think, to mention every church separately, suffice it to say, on this point that if you take from the doctrines and teachings of any of the churches—the gentleman's church included—that which is essentially and truly "spiritual," you have destroyed its beauty and have merely a skeleton left; that, if you take from the Bible that which directly sustains spiritualism, you have only an uninteresting and comparatively worthless history remaining.

Not claiming but denying, that spirits are perfect, i. e., that they are Gods, but believing they are more likely to tell truths than falsehoods and that lying spirits, if any there be, can be avoided, it is very evident that more good than evil has been done by them in times past or they would not have been so absurdly venerated and idolatrously worshipped.

Because a good thing has been perverted, it is hardly a good reason for rejecting it altogether.

Spirits were probably worshipped as Gods in the days of Jeremiah and king Ahab, and before and since, which accounts for there being so many Gods in those days, and, in part, for the many false assertions and contradictions in the Bible.

Some portions were evidently inspired by such Gods as influenced the prophets (See 2 Chron. 18 Chap.,) that prophesied before king Ahab. Hence, the need of revising the Bible which is being done. Who knows but when the work of revision is completed those portions (which I do not admit relate to spiritualism) which relate to necromancy may be expunged? When you get a Bible, Bro. Fletcher, that theologians will say is just as it was originally written and perfect, then you may condemn spiritualism by it, if you can, but not till then.

Mr. Fletcher says: "nor can any one prove that fallen angels do not exist, or that these do not personate the spirits of dead men."

I do not wish to disprove it; for I believe that all angels, "fallen" and good, are the "spirits of dead men." I can prove that one good angel was, and, if one was it is fair to presume all were. (See last Chap. Rev. 8 and 9 verses.)

He appears to admit that bad spirits can communicate with their friends on earth. If so why may not good ones, and is it not reasonable to suppose they would wish to, insomuch as many have left near and dear friends to mourn their loss who are anxious to hear from them?

Rev. Mr. Fletcher seems to conclude that spirits are all bad because they associate with "bad characters."

Query. How does he know they associate with bad characters? Was not the same objection brought against Jesus; that he associated with publicans and sinners? We read in the 14th Chap. of John, that Christ said: "he that believe on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do." Will Rev. Mr. Fletcher please tell us when he did greater works and thus show that he is a *true believer?* Mediums do do a part of those things thus showing that they come nearer being true believers than any one else.

The gentlemen will probably tell you there is no need of such things now. I think there is as "infidelity is rampant everywhere?"

The gentleman complains that our doctrines and morals are "loose enough." Very likely they are, whose are not? We believe in improving however, and with the aid of such assistance as God, in his wisdom, has given us—reason wherewith to judge, a clear conscience to guide and the spirit world to instruct,—we hope to be better. People that live in glass-houses should not throw stones, however. Probably, if disposed, I might find many members of the clergy I insinuate nothing personal against Mr. F.) who have not lived quite examplary lives; and no wonder when they believe king David was a man after God's own heart. I do not mention these things as a slur, but merely to carry out my idea that nothing that God has made is absolutely perfect, so much so, that it can not be improved upon, and which will not be improved by the natural workings of those very laws that God himself has made. Mr. Fletcher apparently thinks he has seen something and somebody just as good as they can ever be made, which is not true unless he has seen God. Reason is the crucible in which all things must finally be tried, and science must test them.

Whatever shall not stand this test, must be discarded whether it be spiritualism or theology.

The time is coming when priestly threatenings and papal bulls shall not prevent men from using their most indispensable God-given faculty—reason.

We believe man is not "totally depraved;" that there is much goodness naturally in the human heart. The vast number of disinterested acts of kindness (which we see or hear of every day,) performed by the low and ignorant, sufficiently show it.

Besides God, in his infinite wisdom, has created all things, both what is called good and what is called evil, (Vide John 1; 3 and Isaiah 45; 7) and does control them; and we are willing to trust his wisdom and goodness to the end. A. P. BARKER.

Ellsworth, April 29th, 1872.

The American Navy.

In a recent number of the London *Times* appears an article under the above caption, which shows that our projected naval improvements are looked upon with more than ordinary interest by our English brethren. The article referred to is in the form of a letter from a member of the Royal Engineer Corps, now travelling in this country, and has for its especial purpose the opening of the eyes of Great Britain to the proposed methods of strengthening the American navy—a subject which seems to have stirred considerable alarm in the breast of the writer.

The Americans, he declares, seems fully alive to the fact that torpedoes will become the principal naval weapon of the future, whether used offensively or defensively, whether by vessels designed for cruising or for harbor defence. He speaks of the school for torpedoing at Newport at some length, and gives a minute description of the manner in which the monitors are expected to carry and handle these explosive weapons of warfare. Comparing his statements with the facts, it is plain to be seen that our friend, the Royal Engineer, has either allowed himself to be sold to a very large extent or been admitted to sources of information denied to the great mass of the American public. He says: "Each vessel of the United States navy now carries, besides a number of towing torpedoes, an arrangement whereby a torpedo containing a little over 100 pounds of gunpowder can be boomed out 24 feet in front of cut-water. The iron-clad monitors, about 20 in all are fitted with booms for torpedoes to be worked from their decks, and it is considered that they will thus become very formidable vessels for harbor defence, where from the narrowness of a channel and other reasons speed is not of prime importance. Twelve powerful tugs, which were built during the late war, are having tubular outriggers fitted in their forecastles. This arrangement consists essentially of a tube with suitable valves, through which is thrust another and longer cast-iron tube, carrying the torpedo, which can pass through the first tube on to its outer extremity. The whole apparatus is entirely hidden from the view of the enemy, who cannot, therefore, from the appearance of the vessel, divine her dangerous character." Here, he adds, *en parenthese*, a "minute description of these tubular outriggers will be sent to the proper authorities." The letter concludes by asserting that no more important subject can be discussed than this which threatens the naval supremacy of Great Britain.

The Royal Engineer is quite right in his conclusions, even though quite wrong in his statements, and he should have the thanks of the great American people for creating a navy for them, even though it be only on paper. What may be contemplated by the powers that be, is another question; but it is earnestly to be hoped that before the close of the current year, the country may be provided with better means for provoking British nervousness than naval unofficial talk and undeveloped naval official plans.

Boston *Globe*.

Castine Items.

—The fourth Lecture in our Lyceum Course was delivered last Friday evening by Mr. D. L. Emerson of Oakland California, subject "California." It was one o the most interesting and able lectures of the course.

—Prof. Taylor of Bowdoin College commences his course of lessons in elocution to the Normal Students to-day.

G.

Addison Items.

—The Bangor *Commercial* says that Geo. Brackett of Herman the fat man, weighs 387 pounds and the *Union* says that Machias has a fatter man than George. Mr Joel Barry weighs 397 pounds. Addison has a fat boy, his weight is 84 1-2 pounds, his waist measure is 2 feet and 6 inches, his age is five years and three months.

—A Brass Band has been formed here recently and instructed by Mr. Smith of Millbridge.

—Capt. L. A. Knowles has commenced work on a vessel of 500 tons.

—The Messrs. Look intend to begin work soon on a schooner of 200 tons.

—The river is clear of ice and vessels have commenced running. Three cargoes of lumber have been shipped and four vessels are now loading.

—Business prospects have not appeared so favorable here for several years.

—A revival of religion has been in progress for several weeks. Rev. M. Dunbar commenced a series of meetings the first of the month and they have gradually increased in numbers and interest, several have been hopefully converted and there are now cases almost every day. At the meeting Sunday evening five rose for prayer and four who have recently become interested took a part in the meeting. The present prospect of an extensive revival is very favorable.

PORT DISCOVERY, W. T., March 31st, 1872.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Thinking that you and your many subscribers would like to know something of what this part of the country consists of, I send you a bundle of papers printed in the Territory, in the locality of the Sound.

Most people consider Vancouver Island and the northern part of Washington Territory almost beyond the pale of civilization, but there is quite as much business carried on in this vicinity as is done on the Penobscot, and is still increasing daily.

They are about commencing on this end of the Northern Pacific Railroad which will tend towards making business lively.

Way up here in latitude 49, shrubbery is green all winter and water runs in an open sluice six inches wide and one deep without freezing for a mile in some places twenty feet above ground. What would we think if we could have such a climate as that in old Maine?

Puget Sound is a deep, bold water, ships of largest size can go within their length of shore most any where for about two hundred miles in length by twenty in width in places, interspersed with islands that are very fertile and valuable. One small island in the mouth of this (Discovery Bay) of 300 acres, was bought two and one-half years ago for seven hundred and fifty dollars, and the man sold one half of it last fall for five thousand dollars. He would not take that for the other half.

Still there is a great deal of land that can be bought cheap, which in a few years will be worth ten times its present value.

As soon as the Northern Pacific Railroad is completed, this will be a very busy and prosperous country. As it is several hundred miles nearer Japan, China, and Eastern cities than by the Central route, and in connection with the Lakes merchandise, can go back and forth quicker and cheaper than by any other.

I hope you will excuse this as I have spun it out much longer than I intended, as when I commenced I only thought of sending you some papers. If they will be of any interest or benefit to you or your patrons, I shall be most happy for sending them. I remain as ever, strictly temperate, and as Black a Republican as in my own native State.

Very respectfully, etc.,
J. M. A.

Bread and Cheese.

—The funny letter of Hon. Charles Francis Adams, on the Cincinnati nomination puzzles most every one. It will not suit many of the so-called liberals, as it does not endorse them through and through. It seems that he had some misgiving as to whether he should make himself understood, and as he anticipated he did not,—Taken as the pure article, without any relishes to make it go down smoothly, it is neither fish, flesh, nor fowl. Perhaps Mr. Adams is too much of a dipion artist to say squarely what he thinks. That our readers may see what a funny letter a great man may write, in a leisure moment while waiting to be shaved, or for his dinner, we give the letter:—

BOSTON, April 18, 1872.

My Dear Mr. Wells:—I have received your letter and will answer it frankly. I do not want the nomination, and could only be induced to consider by circumstances under which it might possibly be made. If the call upon me were an unequivocal one, based upon confidence in my character earned in public life, and a belief that I would carry out in practice the principles which I professed, then, indeed, would come a test of my courage in an emergency; but if I am to be negotiated for and have assurances given that I am honest, you will be so kind as to draw me out of that crowd.

With regard to what I understand to be a declaration of principles which has been made, it would be ridiculous in me to stand haggling over them. With a single exception of an ambiguity, I see nothing which any honest Republican or Democrat would not accept. Indeed, I should wonder at any one who denied them. The difficulty is not in the profession; it lies only in the manner in which they are carried into practice.

If I have succeeded in making myself understood you will perceive that I cannot give any authority to any one to act or speak for me in the premises. I never had a moment's belief that when it came to the point any one so entirely isolated as I am from all political association of any kind could be made acceptable as a candidate for public office. But I am so unlucky as to value that independence more highly than the elevation which is bought by a sacrifice of it. This is not inconsistent with the sense of grateful recognition of the very flattering estimates made of my services in many a high quarter, but I cannot consent to peddle with them for power. If the good people who meet in Cincinnati really believe that they need such an anomalous being as I am (which I do not) they must express it in such a manner to convince me of it, or all their labor will be thrown away.

I am, with great respect, yours,
(Signed) CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS.

David A. Wells, esq., Norwich, Ct.

—Mr. Adam's letter is, if possible, more adroit than Judge Davis' famous telegram in response to his notification of his nomination by the labor reformers, in which Davis avoided all unpleasant committals by saying that "a nomination for the Presidency should never be sought nor declined." If both "free traders" and "protectionists," Ku-Klux and anti-K-Klux "reform" republicans and democrats can't unite in supporting Adams on such a beautiful platform of "glittering generalities" as this letter, they must be hard to suit.—(Lewiston *Journal*.

Is it not about time for our great men to cease writing *adroit* letters, or sending meaningless telegrams? If a man is statesman enough to be a candidate, or to be thought of as a candidate for President of the United States, he ought to be, or should be above writing ambiguous letters, that may mean anything or nothing just to suit emergencies. Don't you think so, Bro. *Journal?*

THE BOUNTY BILL.—The President has signed the bill in relation to bounties. It provides that every volunteer, non-commission officer, private, musician and artificer who enlisted in the military service of the United States prior to July 22, 1861, under the proclamation of the United States of May 3, 1861, and orders of the War Department issued in pursuance thereof, and actually mustered before August 6, 1861, into any regiment, company or battery accepted by the War Department under such proclamation and orders, shall be paid a full bounty of $100 under and by virtue of said proclamation and orders of the War Department in force at the time of such enlistment and prior to July 22, 1861, provided that the same has not already been paid.

Special Notices.

SKIN DISEASE.

PERRYS IMPROVED COMEDONE AND PIMPLE REMEDY.—The Skin Medicine of the Age. Is warranted to cure FLESH WORMS, PIMPLES eruptions and BLOTCHED disfigurations of the face. Sold by all druggists. Depot 49 Bond St., New York.

For Moth Patches, Freckles,

AND TAN, USE PERRY'S MOTH AND FRECKLE LOTION. The well known reliable and harmless remedy for Brown Discolorations of the face. Prepared only by Dr. B. C. Perry, Dermatologist, 49 Bond Street, N. Y. Sold by Druggists everywhere. 6mo12

Notice,

ALL persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing a Promissory note for five hundred Dollars, given by the undersigned to Mrs. Margaret Monaghan of Ellsworth, said note is dated at Ellsworth about Sept. 15th 1870, and has no endorsement of the interest up to June 15th 1871, and another endorsement of Twenty Dollars of the Principal in July or Aug. 1871, as a part of the remainder has been paid and not endorsed. I shall refuse to pay the same. HORACE DAVIS

Ellsworth, April 26th 1872. 3w18

DATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE.

This superb Hair Dye is the best in the world—perfectly harmless, reliable and instantaneous; no disappointment; no ridiculous tints or disagreeable odor. The genuine Wm. A. Batchelor's Hair Dye produces Immediately a splendid Black or natural Brown, leaves the hair clean, soft, beautiful; does not contain a particle of lead or any injurious compound. Sold by all druggists. Factory, 81 BOND STREET, N. Y. sp1y40

Twenty-Eight Years' Practice.

In the Treatment of Diseases incident to Females has placed DR. DOW at the head of all physicians making such practice a specialty, and enables him to guarantee a speedy and permanent cure in the worst cases of Suppressions and all other Menstrual Derangements, from whatever cause. All letters for advice must contain $1. Office, No. 7 ENDICOTT STREET, BOSTON.

N. B.—Board furnishes to those desiring to remain under treatment.

Boston, July, 1871.—sp.no.1 1y

New Advertisements.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

One New Concord Wagon by THOS. MAHAN, Water Street. 17tf

Notice.

THE undersigned would inform the citizens of Ellsworth and Vicinity that he has transferred the Agency of the Mason and Hamlin Organs to George A. Dyer and that any of the different Styles of Instruments can be procured by applying to his music Rooms, at the Millinery store of Mrs. M. J. Brooks. J. T. OSGOOD. 17tf

Caution.

This is to forbid all persons from harboring or trusting, my wife Emma A. Armstrong on my account as she has left my bed and board, without just cause, and I shall pay no debts on her contracting from this date.

Ellsworth April 25th, 1872.
JAMES C. ARMSTRONG.

To Teachers.

Those Teachers who were not present at the Examination on Saturday Evening, will be examined next Saturday afternoon, at the residence of H. Redman. Teachers will not begin their schools until provided with Certificates.

April 30th, 1872. EDWARD CONNER, 18tf

For Sale.

At the Tannery on School Street. Sole Leather, Upper Leather and Calf skins. Also a quantity of Wood Vamps. A. H. SARGENT & BROS., TANNING or SHARE.

Ellsworth May 1st, 1872. W. F. EMERSON, 3mo18

A Change.

THE subscriber having reached the point aimed at when he commenced, feels that he can safely and honestly in his employ, dispense with the services of the Ladies' Shoe Department, and is now prepared to do all kinds of Carpenter, Sign and Ornamental Painting at short notice. Work and prices warranted. Give me a call. O. H. BRIDGE. 3w18

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

THE firm of S. A. Holden & Co., in this city, this day dissolved by mutual consent. S. A. Holden is duly authorized to settle the accounts of the late firm.

S. A. HOLDEN. S. A. HOLDEN,
C. H. DIX.

Ellsworth, May 1st, 1872. 1w18

Notice.

All persons indebted to the late firm of S. A. Holden & Co., either by notes or account are requested to settle at once. As we have sold our entire stock of goods to D. E. Robinson, S. A. Holden, would respectfully request that he be favored with a share of the patronage so liberally bestowed upon the late firm. I would say to my friends and customers, that I am absolutely compelled to close the business of the late firm, and cheerfully recommend to them D. E. Robinson, who is equally competent with myself to settle the business of the late firm, and who is duly authorized to do so. Those who are indebted will find his place of business and are disposed to call on him. S. A. HOLDEN. 1w18

Dissolution of Co-partnership.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing between C. A. W. Eaton and C. H. Eaton, in the Blacksmithing business, will be continued at the old stand, in Ellsworth, under the firm of C. H. Eaton & Co. CYRUS EMERY.

The Blacksmithing business will be continued at the old stand, in Ellsworth, under the firm of C. H. Eaton & Co. CYRUS EMERY. WILLIAM O. GREEY.

Ellsworth April 22d, 1872. CHARLES H. EATON. 3w18

United States Internal Revenue,

Collector's Office, 5th District, Maine.

Portland, Me., April 20, 1872.

I hereby give public notice, that I have appointed Joseph D. Hopkins, Esq., Assessor of Internal Revenue for 5th District, Maine, to assess a list of taxes assessed by him for the year 1872 and that said taxes have become due and payable, and for the purpose of collecting and receiving the same, they will be received by Hopkins, Assessor, at his office in Ellsworth, daily (Sundays excepted) from the 15th to the 25th of May inclusive.

And I further give notice that as per law we shall neglect to pay the Taxes so assessed and released upon them, to the Collector, or some of his Deputies or Agents, within the time specified, shall (after ten days' notice of such delinquency) be liable to pay five per centum additional upon the amount thereof, together with interest at the rate of one per centum per month upon said Taxes, from the time the same became due, with proper costs and expenses of collecting the same by distraint. Also, one tax of twenty cents, in the additional sums of such non-payments, with four cents per mile for travel in serving the same.

No further notice of the Annual List is required by Law than is the being given, and all per sons assessed are respectfully requested to go over their lists accordingly. DAVID HOWE, Collector Fifth Collection District, Maine. 3w18

FIRST CLASS

Musical Concert!

MRS. STAPLES OF BOSTON,

(a native of Maine) will give a first class Concert

AT HANCOCK HALL,

On Tuesday Eve. May 23d,

assisted by Mr. FESSENDEN the accomplished Tenor singer of Boston and Mr. Henry M. Dow the well known Pianist. For particulars see posters. 3w18

Children's Festival

Of the Unitarian Sabbath School

Hancock Hall, May 9th,

on which occasion will be presented,

THE MEETING OF THE MUSES,

OR THE CROWNING OF

Florence Nightingale.

Song, in character, Minnie Moore.
Song, sentimental Music, Miss Julia Jarvis.
Song, Miss Ida Joy.
Instrumental Music.

To be followed by the Music opera,

"VIVIA,"

performed by children, in the Costumes of

LADIES' & GENTLEMEN.

Vivia, Tenie Bolatty.
Lady H., Mary Frances Hopkins.
Florence, Lettie Call.
Grawny Duker, Fannie Jordan.
Milly, (Florence Maid,) Mamie Call.
Page, Minnie Moore.
Harold, Fred Brown.
Lord H., Charlie Jordan.
Sir Grey, Fred Davis.

To conclude with the always popular

MAY-POLE DANCE.

Miss Clara Kent, Pianist.

Tickets, 25 cts. Reserved Seats, 35 cts., to be procured at the store of S. D. Wiggin & Co. 2w18

Ladies Furnishing

AT NEW STORE OF

Isaac Hyman.

Ladies' will be pleased to observe I am in receipt of the most elegant assortment

WHITE GOODS,

Hamburg Trimmings, Embroideries, Laces, Linens, French Corsets, Finest Hosiery, Kid Gloves,

UNDERCLOTHING

Toilet articles, Ladies Hats, Ruffings, Collars, Handkerchiefs, Velvet Ribbons, Sash Ribbons, Switches, Chignons, Lilian Curls,

JET JEWELRY

the finest most select and elegant assortment of

RIBBONS

to be seen anywhere in Ellsworth.

My prices are as low as the lowest. The public will please remember my Motto is Quick sales and Small profits.

Remember his establishment is the next door to Geo. A. Dyer's, Insurance Agency. 8tf

[DAUGHY & CO'S COLUMN.]

MONEY MADE RAPIDLY with Stencil and Key Check Outfits. Catalogues, samples and full particulars FREE. S. M. SPENCER, Brattleboro, Vt. 4w17

WELLS' Carbolic TABLETS

FOR COUGHS, COLDS & HOARSENESS.

These Tablets present the Acid in Combination with other efficient remedies, in a popular form, for the Cure of all THROAT and LUNG Diseases. HOARSENESS and ULCERATION of the Throat are immediately relieved and statements are constantly being sent to the proprietor of relief in cases of long standing and difficulty of years standing.

CAUTION Don't be deceived by worthless imitations. Get only Wells's Carbolic Tablets—Price 25 Cts. per Box. JOHN Q. KELLOGG, 36 Platt St., N. Y. Send for Circular. Sole Agent for the U. S. 4w17

OH WOULD I WERE A CHILD AGAIN!

Sighs the weary and exhausted one, as the languor and lassitude of sapping decrepitude upon him. Cease and receive vigor and strength from the wonderful South American Tonic

JURUBEBA.

Long and successfully used in its native country, as a Powerful Tonic, and Potent Purifier of the Blood, it is found even to exceed the anticipations founded on its great reputation. According to the medical and scientific periodicals of London and Paris, it possesses the MOST POWERFUL TONIC properties known to MAGNA MEDICA.

Dr. Wells' Extract of JURUBEBA

is a perfect remedy for all diseases of the BLOOD ORGANS, SPLEEN, and GLANDULOUS TUMORS, DROPSY, SCROFULA, INTERNAL ABSCESSES, and will remove all obstructions of the LIVER, KIDNEYS, INTESTINES, UTERINE and URINARY ORGANS.

It is a most invigorating and nourishing, like animal food taken into the stomach it assimilates and diffuses itself through the circulation, giving vigor and health.

It opens the bowels, quiets the nerves, acts directly on the secretive organs, and by its mild yet potent and searching effects, produces healthy action in the whole system.

JOHN Q. KELLOGG, 36 Platt St., New York. Price, $1 per bottle. Send for Circular. 4w17

AGENTS WANTED FOR

"JESUS."

WANTED, CANVASSING AGENTS' MANUAL. Published monthly, containing, among other matter, a complete Business Directory of the country, wanting agents, with a description of each business. Sent by mail on receipt of 25 cts. H. M. WHITE & CO., Publishers, 194 Broadway, New York.

BY TELEGRAPH.

[Special Dispatches to the Ellsworth American.]

From Bangor.

BANGOR, Apr. 30.

A freight brakeman named Joel Littlefield, was struck by an overhead bridge half a mile above Lincoln, on the E. & N. A. Railroad this morning and thrown between the cars of his train, being horribly crushed and mutilated and living only a short time after being run over.

From New York.

NEW YORK, Apr. 30.

It is stated that the Secretary of the Treasury informed the President yesterday that the success of our funded loan, as well as the financial schemes of various American corporations in Europe, depended upon their success in London, and if the treaty of Washington was rejected by England all would be likely to fail, as there could be no compensating success in other European countries.

N. Y. *World* special:—I am authorized to say that the British Government considers the claim for indirect damages withdrawn. Gladstone and Earl Granville will compliment President Grant in parliament for yielding to their demands.

From Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, April 30th.

The arrivals to-day are steadily increasing, and from some directions have been immense. The city is full of strangers and the interest is increasing every hour.—It has been settled that Judge Stanley Matthews will be temporary Chairman of the Convention. Farther than this nothing is settled in reference to other officers. Though there is much speculation relative to permanent officers, the interest relative to candidates was never so great as to-day. Great pressure is made for Judge Davis, and his friends talk confidently. A train of 17 cars bearing delegates aggregating six hundred, came in at 11 o'clock from Paris, Decatur and other cities. It is claimed that they are largely in favor of Davis. The friends of Francis Adams hardly seem confident, though there is so much chaos of opinion that it is not safe to make predictions. The Kansas delegation had a meeting this morning and decided informally for Trumbull, but showed no disposition to make a fight for any candidate. Horace Greeley appears to be their choice for Vice-President. The delegates from Illinois are badly divided and efforts are making toward reconciliation. The Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, and other delegations hold meetings this afternoon. The Tennessees held a meeting this morning and were addressed by Col. Colyar and Col. Byrd, the latter from East Tennessee. At a meeting of the friends of Davis, Palmer and Trumbull, from Illinois, an agreement was reached by which in the Convention Davis is to be entitled to half the delegates from Illinois and the remainder to be divided between Palmer and Trumbull. The New England delegation held a general meeting to-night, though there is not as many delegates in all the States of New England as votes to be cast from New Hampshire. Maine has Hamlin of Portland, Lytord and D. T. Wright of Lewiston, and Manson of Bangor, and Perkins of Ellsworth. Massachusetts a few more delegates than votes. New England, it is said, will give first a complimentary vote for Sumner, then for Adams first, and Trumbull, and would, it is said, be willing to take both Adams and Trumbull without regard to person or place. Edward Atkerson is Chairman of the Massachusetts delegation, David A. Wells of the Connecticut, and Edward Harris of the Rhode Island delegation. In the event of Trumbull's nomination, there is some talk that Henry R. Selden will be urged for the second place, by at least part of the New York delegation. The revenue plank in the platform is, as yet, a disturbing question, and a satisfactory conclusion had not been arrived at to a late hour to-night at a conference held between the New York and Missouri delegates, who are the most interested in this question.

The State Fair.

It has been decided to hold the next State Fair at Bangor, on the 17th, 18th, 19th and 20th of September. Mr. Boardman, the Secretary, and also Editor of the Maine *Farmer* makes the following suggestions &c., in relation to this exhibition:

The city authorities and citizens of the "Queen City of the East," have by appropriation, private subscription and guaranty, placed a sum in the hands of the Trustees, so ample as to insure the success of the exhibition in advance; and with favorable weather the results cannot fail to be satisfactory

* * * * *

In 1857 the State Society held a fair in Bangor, which was the third exhibition of the Society. It proved successful in every respect, being self sustaining besides adding a handsome sum to its reserved fund. The guaranty pledged by the citizens to cover any loss, was of course not needed. At this exhibition, the show of horses was said to be superior to any the Society had then called together. That was fifteen years ago; and since then what vast changes have taken place in our State—in the general intelligence of its inhabitants, in its industrial progress, in its means of transportation, in the settlement of a large portion of its territory then almost an unbroken forest. If Bangor was then thought a favorable point for a State Fair—and its success proved that it was—how much more is it so to-day? Its local population is nearly twenty thousand, and it is the centre of business for the eastern portion of our great State. Since the period when the exhibition was held there before, Bangor has been placed in railroad communication with other parts of the State so that a much larger number of those intesested can avail themselves of its privileges than was possible at that time. The European & North American, the Bangor & Piscataquis, the Dexter & Newport and the Belfast Division of the Maine Central railroads have all been completed since that date, and are now in operation, affording so many avenues to bring distant portions of the State in easy and rapid communication with Bangor, thus securing not only a larger attendance, but an increased interest in the coming exhibition.

The art of agriculture has also made rapid advances during the same period, within the radius of the sect on likely to be most largely represented at the fair of 1872. Aroostook county has been developed to a wonderful extent, and her sturdy farmers will come down in great numbers to this fair, bringing with them the choicest of their animals and the best of their productions. The breeding of fine horses and neat cattle has also received much attention from some of the leading men of eastern Maine; and the State College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts—in 1857 a thing unthought of—has been located so near Bangor, that no enterprising farmer or farmer's son should fail to pay it a visit during the week of the exhibition. Indeed we apprehend the simple fact that the State Fair of 1872 and 1873 is to be held in Bangor, will be of great value to this institution in the opportunity it will give farmers from other parts of the State to visit its farm and buildings, thereby giving them a practical acquaintance with its tangible existence. And aside from all this, Bangor offers peculiar advantages as the place for holding the State Fair. It has superior and ample hotel accommodations; it has a population noted for enterprise and public spirit; it is the headquarters of a large County Agricultural Society, a vigorous Horticultural Society, and the only Poultry Society in Maine—all of which will work with the State Society for the success of the Fair, and its means of communication with all points in Maine, by railroad and boat are second only to that of one other place in the State, and in some respects even superior to that. All these are but auxiliaries to the success of the coming fair, and all will be held under contribution to this end.

As to the preliminary details, we can only say, now, that the out-door exhibition will be held on the Penobscot fair grounds, the City and Norombega Halls having been placed at the disposal of the Trustees for the in-door departments of the exhibition. Various committees of the Trustees have been appointed to arrange excursion tickets with the railroads and boats during the week of the fair, and for carrying out other necessary arrangements; and a meeting to complete this work has been called for May 7th. The premium list will be given to the public immediately after this meeting.

—Vinegar Bitters and Mother Nobles' Syrup is all the rage here.

The Ellsworth American.

THURSDAY, MAY 2, 1872.

A. E. SAWYER, - - Local Editor.

Probate Courts.

ELLSWORTH.—1st Wednesday in January, February, August, September, and December. 2d Wednesday in April, 3d Wednesday in June, and 2d Wednesday in October.

BLUEHILL.—1st Wednesday in July and November.

BUCKSPORT.—3d Wednesday in January, May and September.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Dauchy's Column
Rowell's Column.
Fire Proof Safes—Morris & Ireland.
Ladies Furnishing—I. Byman
Children's Festival.
To Teachers—Per. Order.
For Sale—W. F. Emerson.
Dissolution of Co-Partnership—Cyrus Emery, & Co.
United States Internal Revenue.
A Change—O. B. Bridge.
Caution—J. C. Armstrong.
Notice—Horace Davis.
For Sale—N. H & G. G. Powers.
Commissioners Notice—Daniel Heasy, and others.
Dissolution of Co partnership—S. A. Holden.
Notice—S. A. Holden.
Musical Instruments—J. C. Haynes & Co.
Musical Concert—Mrs. Staples.

Police Court Record.

Before L. A. EMERY, Trial Justice.

Shackford vs Monaghan. This was a process of forcible entry and detainer, begun by Jeremiah Shackford to gain possession of certain premises on Water Street, occupied by Stephen Monaghan, whose tenancy was alleged to be forfeited on account of failure to pay rent.

The action was brought before Trial Justice Emery on account of Judge Drinkwater's (of the Police Court) interest in the premises.

The case first came up for hearing on Sat., April 20, when the Piff. was compelled to ask a continuance for one week on account of his failure to prove title in himself.

On Sat., April 27, when the Piff. had put in his evidence, the counsel for respondent moved that the action be dismissed, on the ground that it was necessary for the writ to allege the interest of the Police Court Judge, in order to give the Trial Justice jurisdiction.

The Court sustained the motion and the action was accordingly dismissed for want of jurisdiction.

Burnham. G. P. Dutton.
Wiswell.

Local and Other Items.

—J. M. Merrill of Surry, has been enlarging his store.

—The Grant district, Bluehill, are building a school-house.

—A. P. Cousins has bought the homestead of H. C. Herrick at Surry.

—S. F. Ober has bought the farm of Obed Hinckley at North Bluehill.

—The Methodist society at Surry, are building a vestry, near the parsonage.

—The village district, Surry, have voted to build a school house, and have raised $1500 for that purpose.

—Hancock County Lodge I. O. of G. T. will hold its next quarterly session with Hamilton Lodge No. 48, at West Ellsworth, on Tuesday May 14th, commencing at 9 o'clock A. M.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—What is the matter? My old master when I served him in hauling clams to your market used to *meet* with a *change* while in your city, and when *we* went homeward at night he was troubled with "tanglefoot," or something else, that made him feel hilarious, and caused me to catch the whip. Now it has changed, and we go home pretty much as we went to your city, in a slow and measured tread. "Horse Laugh."

Oak Point, May 1, 1872.

☞We go to press without learning any thing especially from Cincinnati, but every outward sign points to the nomination of Mr. Adams, with a Western man for Vice President.

—We received our bunch of May flowers last week by the hand of F. A. Dutton. To-day lots of young folks will roam through the woods searching for the untimely flowers.

—The Lobster Factory will open about the first of May.

—The people in an adjoining district (Birch Harbor) are expecting to repair and paint their grave-yard, the coming summer.

—There will be Vesper services at the Unitarian Church next Sunday evening conducted by Rev. Mr. Crowninshield, beginning at 7 1-2 o'clock. By a very general request Mr. C., will repeat his sermon on "Unitarianism, its views of the Bible, of Jesus and the doctrine of Regeneration." There will also be the usual afternoon service at 2 o'clock.

CONCERT.—Mrs. Staples, of Boston, a very accomplished singer, who has spent the past year in Germany under the instruction of one of the most celebrated male teachers of that country, will give a concert at Hancock Hall on the evening of the 23d, assisted by Mr. Fessenden and Mr. Dow. From letters received from parties familiar with the fine natural talents and musical skill of Mrs. Staples and her associates, we have no hesitation in commending her concert to the patronage of all our citizens.

—The Hotel at Waltham owned by Wm. M. Fox, came near being destroyed by fire yesterday. It is supposed that sparks flew from the chimney and caught in the rubbish near the barn. When it was discovered the fire was creeping up the side of the barn, the blaze within a few feet of some meadow hay on the scaffold. If this had caught it would have been impossible to have saved the building, but by timely assistance of men and water it was checked before much damage was done. H. F. B.

ATTRACTION EXTRAORDINARY.—The nine Misses, Calliope, Euterpe, Clio, Erato, Thalia, Terpsichore, Polyhymina, Melpomene, Urania, presiding over eloquence, wind instruments, history, lyric poetry, comedy, dancing, music, tragedy and astronomy, have at last consented to leave their sacred abode at Mt. Olympus, and visit the sons and *daughters* of men at Ellsworth, and will be present at Hancock Hall on Thursday eve. May 9th, at the crowning of Florence Nightingale, the friend of the soldier. In addition to this unprecedented attraction will be the appearance of a "Mimic Opera Troupe" of little lads and lasses, who will present the popular opera writen by a Miss of eleven years, entitled "Vivia," assisted by the young Prima Donna, Miss Minnie Moore, and others. The May-pole dance will be another enjoyable feature of the evening's entertainment. Do not fail to be present. See advertisement.

—List of Patents issued to Maine inventors, for the week ending April 23d, 1872, and each bearing that date. Reported for the *American* by Wm. F. Seavey, Solicitor of Patents, Schwartz Block, West Market Square, Bangor, Me.

No. 125,951, N. C. Hamlin, Bangor, Lining for Furnaces, Safes, &c.

Whole number of Patents issued for the week, 257 together with 7 re-issues; 2 extensions; 12 designs; and 14 trade-marks.

Cranberry Island Items.

—In the items published last week relat- to school matters here, we failed to find one in regard to the very successful writing school taught by Mr. Oscar A Richardson, for a term of twelve evenings, which was certainly worthy of an item! Mr Richardsen appears to be an excellent writing master, and has a happy faculty for maintaining order and cultivating at the same time, the good will of his scholars. He had about thirty pupils. We did ourself the honor of looking in a few times. The school was so still and the pupils were all so intent upon their task, it was not very lively for spectators?

—Yesterday was a cold day- The ground in the morning was white with hoar-frost. In the evening a religious meeting was held by Mr. B. F. Stinson, but, the weather being very rainy, there was but a small attendance.

—The snow is all gone, excepting a small patch here and there to remind us of what has been. April prepares in tears, for a speedy departure! and May approaches smiling, and beckoning to us from the distance. Thus the seasons change and wane, and such is human life; a brief and troubled dream.

"Touch us gently Time!
Let us glide adown thy stream
Gently as we sometime glide
Through a quiet dream!"

—The Summer term of the school in district No. 1, is to commence, we understand, next month, to be taught by Miss Mary Ann Carrol, an experienced and popular teacher. Agent, G. R. Hamor.

—Flounders are now abundant, and of prime quality.

—The fine little yacht "Mystic Tie" has come forth from her season's retirement, and now walks the water like a thing of life, ready for business or pleasure.

—By the way, in recommending some others to try the receipt of the itinerent, it was omitted to state what the receipt was. The hero of the bed scorning propensities, informs us that sleeping in the manner he practices, is what makes him wise. So mote it be.

Sedgwick Items.

—Persons visiting Sedgwick should see Master Joshua Watson's steers. He has a yoke of four year olds which girts seven feet, good, and a yoke of one year olds which girts five feet and two inches, both yoke as handsome as pictures.

—'Tis good for the blues to stop at Dority's Hotel. Mr. Dority anticipates every want. His wife and mother cannot be surpassed in making travellers believe that this is a good world to live in, especially, when at the "Travellers' Home."—Doctor Wentworth boards there. He puts me in mind of St. Luke, the "Beloved Physician." 'Tis always sunshine where he is. If you wish to take a drive, you will find H. N. Dority on hand at all hours, with nice teams, and, no matter what occurs, he is always good natured and company."

—Every Sabbath you can hear a practical sermon from Rev. C. P. Bartlett. S.

Bluehill Items.

—Since the opening of navigation business has very much revived. A number of vessels have arrived with freight for our merchants, and others are taking in lumber, wood, staves, etc., for Boston and other markets.

—The Annual Conference of the Congregational Church of this County, will be held with the church here, on the second week in June.

—The time of the engagement of Rev. P. P. Wilcox with the Congregational church will expire on the 30th proximo.—It is understood that Mr. W., will probably go to another field of labor.

—A petition for a daily mail from Bangor has been forwarded to Washington. A tri-weekly mail is not just the thing for us just now.

—A rousing meeting was held on Saturday evening last, at the Town Hall, in furtherance of the project of a large Hotel for the increasing wants of the place, and particularly with a view to summer visitors. Great enthusiasm was manifested, and the thing is bound to be made to succeed. * * *

—The ice broke in our harbor the 21st inst. and on the same day the schooner Leonotine, Pratt, arrived with a cargo of corn and flour for J. T. Hinckley.

—Cleared the 26th, inst. schr. Flora Sawyer, for New York with Staves for Amos E. Grindle.

—Cleared 27th. inst schr. Wm. H. Sargent, Sargent, for Washington with stone for Wescott and Hinckley.

Penobscot Items.

—Rechab Lodge I. O. of G. Templars have in contemplation the building of a Hall, they have already $200. pledged for that object and hope to be able to commence work next month. The membership of the Lodge is reduced to scarcely a "Bakers dozen" and the enterprise will impose a heavy tax on the individual members, but the Lodge we believe has nearly all the vitality and self-sacrificing devotion to the cause of Temperance, it had in its palmiest days, when its membership was three times as large, and to be so was simply a delightful exercise, requiring no sacrifice or personal devotion.

—The pressing want of food for stock has been relieved by a good supply of corn and meal which is selling for 90 cts. per bushel.

—The snow disappeared from the earth with the exception of here and there a spot which seems loath to yield to the genial attack of Spring, while Old Jack Frost is leaving abundant evidence of his severe contest with his warm enemy—the Sun—and in some places our roads are in almost an impassable condition, while in others they are as dry as summer. Farmers predict a backward spring for farming and some are so far-seeing that they see but little hay ahead.

J. M. H.

Business Notices.

EMPLOYMENT To energetic men and women, we give employment that pays from $4 to $8 per day. Business strictly honorable, and adapted to every city, town and village. Send to sample and go to work at once. Address; J. Latham & Co., 292 Washington St. Boston Mass tf 51.

IMMEDIATELY—If every family knew the value of Miss Sawyer's Salve they would immediately purchase a box and never be without it. If your Druggist is out of this Salve and neglects to keep supplied, send seventy-five cents as directed in another column, and say you saw the advertisement in this paper. 15 tf

STAGNATION in the blood tends to produce nine-tenths of the diseases "flesh is heir to." This, however, is obviated, WITHOUT DEBILITATING the system, by administering LATHAM'S CATHARTIC EXTRACT. tf 51.

THE CAUSE OF TEMPERANCE finds some of its most insidious and dangerous foes in the many so-called 'tonics' and "appetizers," made of cheap whiskey and refuse liquors, finished up to suit deprived appetites, under the name of medicine. DR WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS are none of these. They are not a beverage, but a genuine medicine, purely vegetable, prepared from California herbs by a regular physician. For all diseases of the stomach, liver, kidneys, bladder, skin and blood, they are an infallible and unrivalled remedy. 4w18

Reader, if your Druggist or Merchant does not keep Renne's Pain-Killing Magic Oil on hand to sell he will send for it at your request, and sell it at the manufacturer's lowest price at retail. "It works like a charm."

THE BLOOD owes its color to minute globules which float in that fluid, and contain, in a healthy person, a large amount of Iron, which gives vitality to the blood. The Peruvian Syrup supplies the blood with this vital element, and gives strength and vigor to the whole system.

THE MICROSCOPE.—One of the most interesting experiments, and one that is easily performed, is to watch the change in the blood of a delicate or very pale person while using Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites. The colorless or dead corpuscles are steadily removed from the system and are replaced by the red or vitalized particles so necessary to vigorous existence.

DURING THE FEVER epidemic of last month, the stock of Ayer's Ague Cure in the Old North State became exhausted, and before a supply could be received from Lowell, the suffering from chills and fever became fearful. A few parties were so fortunate as to have it on hand, and in Iredell County, the druggist eked out their stocks by selling doses—a spoonful each—for a dollar. Many paid ten dollars for a bottle, when the regular price is but one, and thought themselves favored at that, so valuable are the cura tive properties of this preparation, which not only expels the poison from the system, but leaves the patient with unimpaired health and vigor.—Raleigh (N. C.) Standard.

We should not hesitate to recommend to any friend of ours, PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS; they are the purposes of a good purgative medicine.

Decidedly the best remedy that has ever been discovered for rheumatism, swooden or stiff joints, flesh wounds, sprains, bruises, cuts and burns, is JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT. We love it, and always recommend it to our friends.

CASTORIA—is a scientific vegetable preparation; a perfect substitute for and more effective than Castor Oil, and is pleasant to take. It cleanses the system in a most remarkable manner; does not distress or gripe, but operates when all other remedies have failed. It is certain to supersede Pills, Castor Oil, Narcotic Syrups and all other purgative and exciting medicines. The Castoria contains neither Minerals, Morphine nor Alcohol. By its emolient, soothing effect, it assimilates the food and produces natural sleep particularly adapting it to crying and teething children. It cures Stomach Ache, Wind Colic, Constipation, Flatulency, Croup and kills Worms. Make your Druggist send for it, he will always keep it, as every family must have it. It cost but fifty cents a bottle. 1w18

MARINE LIST.

Port of Ellsworth.

ARRIVED.

Sch. Hero, Faust, Belfast. April 28.

ARRIVED.

Sch. Jacquin, Kane, Belfast. April 27.

ARRIVED.

Sch. Jacquin, Kane, Belfast. April 29, wind NNW, fresh.

ARRIVED. April 29.

Sch. Pickering, March, Belfast.
" Forest City, Davis, Boston.
" Luella, Ray, Boston.
" Forester, Loring, Boston.
" W R Chatman, —, St John, N B.

SAILED. April 29.

Sch. Azenora, Jordan, Boston.
" Telegraph, Woodard, Salem.
" Minerola, Whittaker, Boston.
" Hussar, Baker, Rockland.

SAILED. April 30.

Sch. Heroine, Hodgkins, Rockland
" Caressa, Sadler, Boston.
" Elizabeth, March, Providence.
" Fairdealer, Resnick, Boston.
" Emery, Jordan, Salem.
" Frank Pierce, Grant, Portland.
" Belle, Higgins, Boston.

SAILED. April 27.

Sch. Emeline, Stanwood, Boston.
" Concha, —, Boston.
" A R Woodard, Woodard, Boston.

SAILED. April 29.

Sch. Helander, Wood, Boston.
" J M Archer, Pinnery, Boston.

SAILED. April 30.

Sch. Redonda, Moore, Boston.
" Ocean Grant, Portland.
" Boaz, Faust, New York.
" Hero, Faust, New York.
" Astoria, Morang, Boston.

SAILED. May 1.

Sch. Agricola, Falerton, Salem.
" Lizzie, —, Hatchild.
" Joaquin, Arey, New York.
" Rattan, Farrell, Boston.

Disasters.

Barque Florence Peters, (of Portland) is reported to have put into Port Cay, F I, prior to the 20th inst, with seven feet water in her hold having struck on the NE reef of Turks Island.

Barque Sancho Panza, Marshman, from Philadelphia for Cienfuegos, left Delaware Breakwater Feb 11 and has not been heard from since. Sh registered 649 tons, and was built in 1864 at Belfast, where she was mostly owned.

Sch Maine, Capt Lord, got ashore at Stave Island, Penobscot Bay, on the 16th, where she remained until the 19th, when she was got off and put on the beach. She knocked off part of keel and sustained other damage.

Domestic Ports.

PROVIDENCE HARBOR—Ar 24th, sch Fannie Rice, Joseph, from Stout Rock Island.

Ar 25th, sch Lanthe, Johns, from Portland.

Ar 26th, sch John Tyler, Lindsey, from Calais for Boston.

BLUEHILL—Ar 27th, sch Alma Offin, Stover, from Rockland.

Cld 29th sch Merchant, Stover, for Rockland.

PORTLAND—Ar 26th, sch Forest City, Davis, Ellsworth, with coal to L H Palmer & Co.

BOSTON—Ar 26th, scns Knight, Belcher, Belfast; Pemaquid, Fossett, Damariscotta.

Cld 26th, brig Belle of the Bay, Hunt, Alexandria, E B Rowe; Hallett, Charleston.

Ar 28th, brig Hamilton Field, Leland Philadelphia; Prince on, Wells, Weehawken.

JACKSONVILLE—Ar 12th, sch Atlanta, Joy Providence; cld 13th, sch Fairfield, Rich.

CALAIS—ar 25, schs Sarah Wooster, Garland, Sullivan; Gomez, Baltimore, American Eagle, Merrifield, Eden; Mt Hight, Hopkins, do.

Ar 24th, Cashmere, Lowhard, Boston; J. A Wheeler, Wheeler, Hoboken; Marshall, N York; Sea Breeze Freeley, Sedgwick.

Ar 26th, Helen M Waite, Gray, Boston; Starlight, Blackwood, Hallowell.

Cld April 24, Sch A Peters, Hopkins, N York; Edward, Dodge, Boston; Wm, G R Mowry, Eaton, New York; H W Townsend, Hersey, New York; M L Lord, Fray, Providence. April 25, Sea Breeze, Freeley, St Stephen; 27, A Eagle, Merrifield, New York.

MARRIED.

Addison—April 6, by Rev. Mr. Dunbar, Mr. Liston Grant, of Columbia, and Miss Salena Carter of Harrington.

—April 15, Mr. Lafayette Mitchell, and Miss Vesta Perry, both of Harrington.

—April 15, Mr. Abner Grant of Harrington, and Miss Mary A. Buzzell of Columbia.

DIED.

Bluehill—March 6th, Mr. Haty R. Billings, aged 63 years.

Boston—march 25th, Miss Clara Mason, of Bluehill, aged 19 years, 6 months.

OBITUARY.—The sudden death of Capt. J. C. Murch of Trenton, was announced through the American some weeks since.

I first knew Capt. Murch, about thirty-five years ago, and it was about that time that he embraced the christian religion, and united with the M. E. Church. He was an earnest, active, and consistent christian gentleman, from the time he espoused the cause of Christ till his eyes were closed in death.

Capt. Murch, died, as all good men die, trusting in Jesus, and joyfully hoping for heaven. His death was another illustration of the fact, that, "believers in Christ, do not renounce their religion upon the death-bed."

He was a successful business man, for some thirty-five years, and accumulated a handsome property. He gave liberally to religious institutions; and was very kind and benevolent to the poor.

In his death, the poor lost a friend, and the business community, an active and honest citizen. Capt. Murch, will be missed from the family, the church, and the town.

He had his faults, of course, for no man is perfect in this life; but he had a substantial christian character, and will live in the memory of his many friends. He was a "good man," and has gone to his reward. H. M. E.

Ellsworth—April 26, Abigail wife of Hon. J. R. Redman, aged 75 years.

This announcement will bring sadness to many, and will awaken tender memories in the hearts of those who knew and loved her. For fifty-four years she was the discreet, trusted and devoted wife of her now bereaved and deeply afflicted husband, left in his age and feebleness to finish the last stage of his pilgrimage uncheered by her helpful sympathy. Her surviving children mourn the loss of an affectionate and devoted mother.

Mrs. Redman was a woman of large sympathies, unfailing cheerfulness and abounding charity, making her home a happy one, not only to her family but to all who enjoyed her christian hospitality. For a number of years she has been a suffering invalid, which largely withdrew her from the active duties to which she was ever so prompt, but she yielded to the will of her Heavenly Father with cheerful submission.

Mrs. Redman was for many years a professed disciple of Christ. The sincerity of her christian profession was attested it is believed, by a life of exemplary consistency. She loved the word and the house of God and delighted to worship with his people. Her faith was simple, childlike, and undoubting. It was tested not only by prosperity, but also by sorrow and pain and feeblenesss and was not found wanting.

An unfaltering trust in God, promises and hope in his mercy sustained and cheered her to the end. Long will she be tenderly remembered and sincerely mourned.

"The memory of the just is blessed." COM.

[G. P. ROWELL'S COLUMN.]

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is a work which the reading public have been waiting for with anxiety; all sorts and conditions of men welcome it heartily as a book to be read by HOLMES, THE LAREDO, THE PRESS, AND THE PEOPLE, read it eagerly, enjoy it (the ought) praise it sincerely.

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Products will pay for land and improvements within the limit of this generous credit.

Greater terms never offered, are not now, and probably never will be offered.

CIRCULARS giving full particulars are supplied gratis, and wishing to induce others to emigrate with them, or to form a colony, are invited to ask for special rates of freight.

Apply to GEO. S. HARRIS, Land Comm'r, For Iowa Lands, at Burlington, Iowa, And for Nebraska Lands, at Lincoln, Neb.

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GREAT PLATTE VALEY,

THE

GARDEN OF THE WEST.

NOW FOR SALE!

These lands are in the central portion of the United States, on the 41st degree of North Latitude, the central line of the great Temperate Zone of the American Continent, and for grain growing and stock raising are unsurpassed by any in the United States.

CHEAPER IN PRICE, more favorable terms given, and more convenient to market than can be found elsewhere.

FREE HOMESTEADS FOR ACTUAL SETTLERS.

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Send for a CIRCULAR containing full particulars.

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NEW AND ELEGANT STYLES OF DOUBLE REED CABINET ORGANS, at $100, $125, $150, $200, $250, $300, and upwards, elegantly and thoroughly finished in Rosewood and Walnut, these are cheaper than any before offered.

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FOUR OCTAVE ORGANS $50 each; FIVE OCTAVE ORGANS $100, $125 and upwards. With three sets reeds $150 and upwards. Forty styles, up to $1500 each.

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FOR TEAMSTERS!!

HORSE OWN

ton.'

'I want to see you a good fellow, and on the highway to becoming a man.' answered Asheton, with almost a woman's patience.

'What is, is,' said Jickling, doggedly. 'You can't unmake yourself, and you can't do what's impossible.'

'And what's impossible?' asked Asheton.

'Why,' cried Jickling, breaking out, and throwing down the poker with a clatter, 'it's impossible to be this and that simply because you are told to be it; and it's impossible to do this or that, when you've not strength enough.—What should you say if I told you to win the football-match against the Collegers this year? It seems you're in the Eleven—and they're stronger than you. You know it. So let me alone.'

There was a moment's silence; then Asheton walked straight up to Jickling. He had become very pale, but looked at his unhappy fag with a steady and earnest expression in his eyes.

'I know the Collegers are stronger than we,' he said, 'but will you promise me'—(he paused)—' will you promise me, Jickling, that if I win the match for our side—you'll change?'

Jickling looked growlingly surprised, and glanced at him with sullen suspicion. 'It's not much to promise,' he said at last, 'for you won't.'

'But *will* you promise?' asked Asheton.

'Well then, yes,' said Jickling, with a dry laugh and a shrug.

'Very well,' answered Asheton, and he left the room.

The match, Collegers v Oppidans, played every year on St. Andrew's feast, 30th November, was the great event of the football season. At the time of which I am writing it was not usual for the Oppidans to win every year, as has later been the case. The match was played 'at the wall,' a peculiar sort of football, which the Foundation boys practised more than the Oppidans, or town boys, and as a result the College team (although the Collegers had only seventy boys to choose from as against nearly six hundred on the other side) was extremely powerful and difficult to beat. On the day of the match, Jickling and I, who had not yet been out of doors since our accident, obtained leave to go out for two hours, just to see the match and return.

Play began at half-past twelve, and there was always an enormous crowd,—every boy in the school, every master and master's family, and some hundred or more of old Etonians, being generally present. Jickling and I took up our position at that part of the ropes where the lower boys congregated, making a frightful hullaballoo in response to the gown-boys, who, at every advance of their side, shouted like fanatics, as if the safety of the three kingdoms were being staked. For those who have never seen 'wall' football played, a description of the game would scarcely be intelligible; and for those who *have* seen it, it would be useless. Let me only say, therefore, that the points to be scored are 'goals' and 'shies,' a single goal outnumbering any quantity of shies. By the end of three-quarters of an hour's play, three shies had been scored by the Collegers' Eleven. The game was going dead against the Oppidans, who, opposed to a formidable trio of Collegers, named Bullockson, Hulkey, and Drayman, were overweighed, borne down, and forced back into their own ground, or *calx*, every moment, notwithstanding all their gallantry. Asheton had been performing prodigies of valor in the Oppidan cause, but to no purpose. Five minutes yet remained before the game finished; and the conclusion seemed foregone. Jickling, who had been watching the game with a curious, silent interest, said with a short laugh (but rather softly as I thought,) 'Asheton's played well but, he won't win.'

Did Asheton hear him? Did some secret voice, I mean whisper to him that some such words as these were passing Jickling's lips? Anyhow, he glanced towards us, or at least towards the mass of yelling lower boys (for he did not know where we personally were), and with a determined guesture took his cap off and threw it on to the ground. It was the action of a man who is preparing to fight.

Then this is what we saw. The ball was then within the Oppidan calx, but a sudden movement brought it before Asheton's foot. He stuck to it, and from that moment it did not leave him.—Crouching, stumbling, running over it, playing with feet, elbows and head all together, he 'bullied' it right down the whole length of the ground, unheeding kicks, pushes, mobbings, or anything else. Hulkey, the College 'post,' shinned him savagely; Drayman bore down upon him with his shoulder, like a battering-ram; and just as Asheton was within a few yards of the Colleger calx, Bullockson, the captain, made a rush as of thunder, and both rolled over together, heads first, in the mud. There was a moment's breathless lull in the whirlwind of shouts, to see who would rise first with the ball. It was Asheton.—Limping and bleeding, for the blood was flowing in torrents from his nose, he still crouched over the ball, and, with something like superhuman energy, shot it over the calx-line, followed it, raised it with his foot against the wall, and touched it with his hand, whilst the umpire in a loud voice, and amid delirious excitement, shouted 'Shy?'

A 'shy' means the right to take a shot at the goal with the football, the whole rival eleven standing in your way to obstruct you. Not a boy or man spoke, as Asheton, white as a sheet, poised the ball, raised it, and, with another look towards us, threw it straight forward. There was a thud, a dismayed shout, and then the Oppidan umpire, throwing his hat in the air, cried, 'Goal!'

At that moment the College clock clanged out half-post one—the time for play to stop. The Oppidans had won the match.

With a roaring—loud, deep, and continuous as the waves of the sea—the Oppidans burst the ropes, and rushed on to the ground, scampering towards Asheton to carry him in triumph. Jickling and I were borne along with the rest, adding our own voices to the tumult mechanically. Asheton seemed to expect us. Just as the mighty Bullockson was taking him to lift him on his shoulders, he made a step forward, and holding out his hand (the first and last time he had ever done such a thing to a lower boy in public), said: 'You see, young man, it *was* possible.'

Jickling said nothing, and walked along by my side back to our tutor's house without opening his lips. He was pale and moody, and I remember he kicked a particular pebble before him, as he went, with a strange and absent expression. At dinner time he said he was not hungry, and went and shut himself up in his room. He had not reappeared by tea-time; and as it so happened that I desired to see him that evening about something or other, I went to his room, and opened the door. The hinges did not creak, so that he did not hear me nor look up. He was seated at his table, with his head buried in his arms, and he was sobbing as if his heart would break.

* * * * * * *

If you ask nowadays of any old Etonian who Jickling was, he will probably answer you: "Jickling? Do you mean the fellow who was Newcastle Scholar and in the Eleven? He went to Oxford—didn't he? and took double honors.'

'I think so.'

'And, stay, didn't he marry somebody? I think it was the sister of Sir Frederick Asheton.

—A well-informed correspondent, writing from Springfield, Illinois, says that notwithstanding "the Cincinnati movement has been agitated for weeks and all its promoters are well known, not a single Republican paper in the State, except the Chicago *Tribune*, has deserted the party; all others, with only two or three exceptions, which are non-committal, claim the re-nomination of Gen. Grant as due to the popular statement."

Agricultural.

Culture of the Potato.

BY J. W. LANG.

SOME MORE EXPERIMENTS.

A correspondent of the *Farm and Fireside* planted three hundred and ninety hills with three pieces of seed in each hill, and the same number of hills with four pieces to the hill. Those with three yielded 1 401 pounds. Those with four pieces 1 57 lbs.

A correspondent of the *American Agriculturist* planted five pounds of whole potatoes twelve inches apart—yield 18 lbs.; five pounds of half, six inches apart yield 20 pounds; while one and three-quarters pounds of single eyes produced 10 pounds. There was no discernable difference in the quality of the potatoes, and very little in the size. Those of whole seed were a trifle the largest.

W. H. Crane, of Mian, planted four lbs., each of Early Goodrich, Harrison, Cuzco, and Gleason, cutting them into pieces with a single eye, and planting in drills three and one-half feet apart. Result, Early Goodrich, 16 1-2 bushels; Harrison, 22 3-4; Cuzco, 27 1-5; Gleason, 9 3-4. They were planted 18 inches apart in the drills.

A correspondent of the Working Farmer planted three rows of Davis' seeding potatoes side by side, manured in the hill alike; 1st, small potatoes whole; 2d, large potatoes cut in halves; 3d medium potatoes whole. The large cut potatoes gave the best yield about one-fifth, and larger potatoes.

S. S. C. Moreland, of Pa., planted some large potaroes of the Cuzco variety in hills three feet apart, manured alike, as follows: 10 hills one whole potato to each hill; 10 hills with two halves to each hill; 10 hills with one-half potato to each hill; 10 hills with one-quarter to each hill. When they were dug the difference was so trifling as not to be worthy recording. The hills with the two quarters did rather the best. By the side of this small piece was planted in drills, with seeds one foot apart. The yield was twice as large as from those planting in hills.

FORCING POTATOES.

In order to secure potatoes for table use as early in the season as possible, it is necessary to use artificial heat in forcing them at an early date in spring, when the soil outside is not in suitable state of warmth to favor their growth. This may be done in various ways, and the precise method must be determined by circumstances and conveniences.

Shallow boxes may be used of any convenient size, six inches deep. Put in some three inches of rich loamy soil and even it down smoothly. Put in a layer of potatoes either cut or whole; if cut place cut side down. Cover with more soil to height of box, leveling off the top and wetting occasionally. Place in some warm place near the kitchen stove or some other convenient place. If growth is too rapid keep dryer and cooler; if too slow keep wetter and warmer. Harden off before planting out by exposure, gradually, to sun and outside air, when the ground is in suitable condition to transplant take the boxes to the place, take off the ends and sides, separate the plants carefully, being careful not to separate them from the parent potato.—Set to the upper part will be just a bit above the surface. The time for starting potatoes should be from 5 to 7 weeks before the time generally customary to plant field crops of the same.

IN HOT BEDS.—A convenient hot bed frame placed over moderate heating materials moulded eighteen or twenty inches deep and the potatoes planted in six inches of loam, a single layer, will bring plants forward for early setting in a few weeks. The bed should be protected from frost, and air given every suitable opportunity.—Harden off by full exposure to sun and air before transplanting and do not put out till the soil and weather is in a state to warrant success.

GARDEN CULTURE.

Potatoes are universally used; they are the bread of the poor and the luxury of the rich. To secure the largest quantity from the smallest plot interests all who have a garden. Select the largest and best tubers for seed; they have stronger vitality and give more vigorous sprouts.—Cut to sets containing a single eye. Handle carefully, cut with a sharp knife and if the sprouts have started assort the sets after cutting, keeping the various lenghts separate. One pound of potatoes cut with care will make about one hundred sets, sufficient if planted in drills one foot apart, to plant a hundred feet of drills. For garden culture the early varieties may be drilled two feet apart, in the drills sets may be placed one foot apart. Provide shallow boxes and a quantity of sand or loam to sprout the sets in, placing both in the boxes as before directed. If the sprouts are long at time of transplanting, lay them down if they are inconvenient in setting deeply and cover all the extremity and place warm, fine manure about them. If kept clean and care is taken new potatoes for eating may be obtained in sixty days. Later varieties when planted in the garden should be placed 3 feet apart in rows and 18 inches from plant to plant. Early peas, turnips, corn, or other quick growing crops may be planted at last of the early potatoes and have ample time to come forward, and to expand and occupy the ground when the potatoes are removed.

CONCLUSION.

We have not attempted an exhaustive treatise in these papers, but rather to call attention to some points in the culture of this valuable vegetable. We hope some of the hints, suggestions, or experiments given, may have been instructive, and if so, we have not labored in vain.—[*Progressive Age.*

Antioch.

The terrible earthquake which has fallen upon this Oriental metropolis will give new interest to the following eloquent descriptive and narrative paragraphs. They are taken from an address delivered before the Young Mens' Christian Association of Boston and Richmond, April 7 and May 5, 1859, by Hon. Robert C. Winthrop. The title of the discourse is "Christianity—Neither Sectarian nor Sectional—The Great Remedy for Social and Political Evils;" a generous sentiment, which in its significant breath may suggest the question.—Whether a contribution for the relief of the Syrian sufferers would not now be a becoming charity, recognizing the almost sacred historic associations connected with the afflicted city?

The ancient metropolis of Syria has secured for itself a manifold celebrity on the pages of history. It has been celebrated as the splendid residence of the Syrian kings, and afterwards as the luxurious capital of the Asiatic provinces of the Roman Empire. It has been celebrated for its men of letters, and its cultivation of learning. It has been celebrated for the magnificence of the edifices within its walls and for the romantic beauty of its suburban groves and fountains. The circling sun shone nowhere upon more majestic production of human art, than when it gilded, with its rising or its setting beams, the sumbtuous symbols of its own deluded worshipers, in the georgeous temple of Daphne and the gigantic statue of Apollo which were the pride and boast of that farfamed capital; while it was from one of the humble hermitages which were embossomed in its exquisite environs, that the sainted Chrysotom poured fourth some of those poetical and passionale raptures on the beauties and sublimites of nature, which would alone have won for him the title of "the golden mouthed." At one time, we are told, it ranked *third* on the list of the great cities of the world,—next only after Rome and Alexandria, and hardly inferior to the latter of the two, at least, in size and splendor. It acquires a severer and sadder renown in more recent, though still remote history, as having been doomed to undergo vicissitudes and catastrophes of the most disastrous and deplorable character;—now sacked and pillaged by the Persians, now captured by the Saracens, and now besieged by the Crusaders; a prey, at one moment, to the ravages of fire,—at another, to the devastation of an earthquake, which is said to have destroyed no less than two hundred and fifty thousand human lives in a single hour. Its name has thus become associated with so many historical lights and shadows, — with so much of alternate grandeur and gloom,—that there is, perhaps, but little likelihood of its ever being wholly lost sight of by any student of antiquity. Yet it is not too much to say, that one little fact, for which the Bible is the sole and all-sufficient authority, will fix that name in the memory, and rivet it in the affectionate regard of mankind, when all else associated with it is forgotten.—Yes, when its palaces and its temples, its fountains and its groves, its works of art and its men of learning, when Persian and Saracent and Crusader, who successively spoiled it, and the flames and the earthquake which devoured and desolated it, shall have utterly faded from all human recollection or record, the little fact—the great fact, let me rather say—will still be remembered, and remembered with an interest and a vividness which no time can ever efface or diminish,—that "the Disciples were called Christians first in Antioch"; that there the name of Christ,—given at the outset, perhaps, as a nickname and a by-word, but gladly and fearlessly accepted and adopted, in the face of mockery, in the face of martyrdom, by delicate youth and maiden tenderness, as well as by mature or veteran manhood,—first became the distinctive designation of the faithful followers of Messiah.

Non-Resident Taxes

in the town of Brooksville, in the County of Hancock, for the year 1871.

The following list of Taxes on real estate of Non-resident owners in the town of Brooksville, for the year 1871 in bills, committed to N. A. Hawes, collector of said town, has been returned by him to me as remaining unpaid on the thirtieth day of March 1872, by his certificate of that date and now remain unpaid, and notice is hereby given that if the said taxes and interest and charges are not paid in the treasury of the said town within eighteen months from the date of the commitment of the said bills, so much of the real estate taxed, as will be sufficient to pay the amount due, therefor including interest and charges will without further notice be sold at public auction at the town house in said town on the fifteenth day of January, 1873 at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Names.		Tax.
Michael Holland, House and Land,		$6.55
Andrew Etheridge on House & Land	1870	3.82
" " " " "	1871	3.92
Road tax, "	"	1.19

AMOS GOTT, Treasurer.

Brooksville, April, 1872. 3w16

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For Dysentery or Diarrhœa, but one pill should in generally required.

For Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Palpitation of the Heart, Pain in the Side, Back and Loins, they should be continuously taken, as required, to change the diseased action of the system. With such change these complaints disappear.

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Ellsworth, Dec. 1, 1871. 48tf

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WOODMAN, TRUE & CO.,

187, 189, and 141 Middle Street,

And 55 Pearl Street, PORTLAND, ME.

6w16

September 21, 1871 1yeaowow8

NEW ARRIVAL!

Just received a new lot of Wrapping-paper.

9w17 GEO. CUNNINGHAM & CO.

HOMES FOR THE MILLION!

Rare opportunities are now offered for securing homes in a mild, healthy, and congenial climate, for one-third of their value five years hence.

THE NATIONAL REAL ESTATE AGENCY has for sale real estate of every description, located in the Middle and Southern States: improved stock, grain and fruit farms; rice, sugar and cotton plantations; timber and mineral lands; city, village, and rural residences, and business stands; mills and mill sites, factories, &c.

Write for Land Register containing description, location, price and terms of properties we have to sale.

Address: B. W. CLARK & CO.

The Nationa Real Estate Agency, 477 and 479 Penna. Avenue, Washington, D. C. 1f17

BOSTON MEDICAL INSTITUTE

24 TEMPLE PLACE, BOSTON, MASS.

The object in establishing this Institution was to attain the greatest perfection in the preparation, practice and use of Vegetable Remedies, and to secure a permanent place where Families, Invalids, or any person could obtain the best medical advice, and such remedies as each might require, without the use of poisonous drugs.

Dr. Greene has been Physician of the Institute since its foundation, now more than twenty-five years. Few men have had so large experience in the treatment of chronic diseases. Dr. Greene is in his fifty-fifth year and has devoted his life to this branch of his profession, and his success, we believe is without parallel.

Among the diseases to which he gives especial attention may be noticed Cancer, Scrofula, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Consumption, Heart Disease, Neuralgia, Asthma, Nervousness, Rheumatism, Paralysis, Spinal Diseases, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Female Complaints, Faint Stomach, Erysipelas, White Swelling, Salt Rheum, Canker, Deafness, Kidney Diseases, Seminal Weakness, &c.

Dr. Greene's Medical Pamphlet, descriptive of diseases and their proper treatment, to be sent free to invalids.

Address, R. GREENE, M. D. 24 Temple Place, Boston, Mass.

August.15, 1871 1year33

Bought Out!

THE

City Shoe Store

HAS PASSED INTO THE HANDS OF

MR. J. H. PARTRIDGE,

AND

Boots and Shoes

Can be found there at

Lower Prices than ever before.

☞ Call and SEE if this is not so.

Ellsworth, January 24, 1872. 1f4

Removal.

THE Subscriber has removed his stock of Goods to the new store on Water St., next below John G. Jordan's where he may be found with a

FRESH STOCK OF GOODS,

which he desires to

EXCHANGE FOR CASH.

Call and see me, and you will be satisfied that I will sell you good goods at as reasonable prices as any one.

N. B.—Those indebted to me by note or account are earnestly requested to call and adjust the same. IRVING G. HILL.

Ellsworth, January 2, 1872. 1f

AMERICAN AND FOREIGN PATENTS.

R. H. EDDY,

SOLICITOR OF PATENTS.

For Inventions Trade Marks Designs

No. 76 State St., Opposite Kilby St., BOSTON.

AFTER an extensive practice of upwards of Thirty years, continues to secure Patents in the United States; also in Great Britain, France and other foreign countries. Caveats, Specifications, Assignments, and all other papers for Patents, executed on reasonable terms, with dispatch. Researches made to determine the validity and utility of Patents of Inventions, and legal and other advice rendered in all matters touching the same. Copies of the claims of any patent furnished by remitting one dollar. Assignments recorded in Washington.

No Agency in the United States possesses superior facilities for obtaining Patents, or ascertaining the practicability of inventions.

All necessity of a journey to Washington to procure a Patent, and the usual great delay there are here saved inventors.

TESTIMONIALS.

"I regard Mr. Eddy as one of the *most capable and successful* practitioners with whom I have had official intercourse. CHAS. MASON, Commissioners of Patents.

"I have no hesitation in assuring inventors that they cannot employ a man *more competent and trustworthy*, and more capable of putting their applications in a form to secure for them an early and favorable consideration at the Patent office. EDMUND BURKE, Late Commissioner of Patents.

"Mr. Eddy has made for me over THIRTY applications for Patents, having been successful in almost every case. Such unmistakable proof of great talent and ability on his part, leads me to recommend all inventors to apply to him to procure their patents, as they may be sure of having the most faithful attention bestowed on their cases, and at very reasonable charges. JOHN TAGGART.

Boston Jan. 1 1872—1yr.

POSTERS and PROGRAMMES printed at this officer

ROCKLAND

STEAM MILL CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

MEAL,

AND DEALERS IN

CORN, MEAL, OATS, AND RYE.

MEAL at Boston Market Prices, and delivered to Shippers at the WHARVES, without EXTRA CHARGE.

☞ All orders promptly attended to.

GEO. MAYO, Agent.

July 18, 1871, 1 year 30. ROCKLAND, ME

SPRING GOODS!!

Just received a large assortment of Spring styles of

JET & SHELL JEWELRY,

....also an assortment of the Celebrate....

JULES HUGUENIN WATCHES

in coin SILVER HUNTING CASES.

These watches have been worn by parties in this City & Vicinity and are pronounced by them to be very durable & correct time-keeper.

CLOCKS of the best Manufacturers.
SILVER PLATED WARE of all descriptions. LADIES' SHOPPING & TRAVELING BAGS, WALLETS, POCKETBOOKS & PORTEMONNAIES of best quality.

Best Italian Violin & Guitar Strings.

....BEST QUALITY OF....

AMERICAN & ENGLISH

SCISSORS & SHEARS,

besides other kind of goods usually kept in a Fancy Goods Store.

Persons with failing Eye-sight can here find the Celebrated

Diamond Glass Spectacles & EYE GLASSES.

Besides a large variety of other kinds in

GOLD, SILVER, PLATED, STEEL, RUBBER & SHELL FRAMES.

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY repaired in a faithful manner and warranted.

Old Silver taken in exchange for new. Orders for goods in our line, promptly attended to.

1tf A. W. GREELY & CO.

REMOVED!

To Store formerly occupied by S. D. Wiggin.

New Store! New Goods!

Just received a fine stock of

WATCHES, CLOCKS, and JEWELRY

which will be sold at very low prices.

Also, a fine assortment of VIOLIN STRINGS, BRIDGES, KEYS, &c. Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry repaired at short notice and at the lowest prices, WORK WARRANTED.

E. L. DAVIS.

GRANITE BLOCK, MAIN ST., ELLSWORTH ME.

Ellsworth, June 28, 1871. 26tf

FACTS!

Wheeler & Wilson

Sewing Machine!

THE FAMILY SEWING MACHINE OF THE WORLD!

It runs easier, stiller, faster, is more simple, changes attachments easier, and will do a greater range of work, running from thick to thin on silk, cotton or woolen goods with either silk, cotton or linen thread.

600,000

of these machines are now in practical use, giving an endorsement one hundred per cent. better than any other machine.

All Machines Warranted Five Years.

Machines Sold on Monthly Installments.

Geo. A. Dyer, Agent for Ellsworth & vicinity.

J. P. Read & Co., General Agent for Maine.

☞ Salesrooms at the Millinery Store of Mrs. M. J. Brooks, Ellsworth.

WINTER OPENING.

The subscribers have just received from Boston and New York, the most complete assortment o

Furniture

ever before offered in this city, consisting of Parlor and Chamber Suits,

Chamber Sets at from $20 to $45, and all other Furniture at the same LOW RATES!

CROCKERY AND GLASS WARE.

A select assortment of

OIL SHADES and PAPER CURTAINS, PICTURES, PICTURE FRAMES, TICKINGS, TABLE COVERS, ENAMELED CLOTH, &c.

FEATHERS AND MATTRESSES

of all kinds.

CARPETING,

Wool and Hemp Carpets, Straw Matting and Oilcloths.

COMFORTERS.

BASKETS of all kinds, WOODEN WARE, CLOTHES WRINGERS,

and, in short, everything that should be kept in a first-class HOUSE FURNISHING STORE.

Paints, Oils, Varnishes and Brushes.

☞ Paints of different colors mixed ready for use We make a specialty of

PAPER HANGINGS,

and have just added to our stock a large and well selected assortment of the newest and most fashionable styles; also a variety of patterns of

Elegant Gilt Papers.

All paper furnished trimmed free of charge.

Coffins and Caskets

fitted up at short notice.

GEO. CUNNINGHAM & CO.

GEO. CUNNINGHAM, A. W. CUSHMAN.

Ellsworth, Dec. 7, 1871. 49tf

CARRIAGES CARRIAGES.

PATRONIZ HOME INDUSTRY!

J. B. BRADLEY & CO.,

Beg leave to call the attention of the public to their immense stock of Carriages, consisting in part of the celebrated

Two Seated Brownel Top Carriage. Sun Shades. Light Top Buggies Open Buggies, and Wagons,

—Also—

SLEIGHS HARNESSES AND ROBES

Of every description, constantly on hand.

THE EASTERN TRADE

will do well to examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. All orders promptly attended to

J. B. BRADLEY. WM. ROSS.

Bucksport, May, 1868. 1f17

PARTIES GOING WEST

—TO—

DETROIT, SAGINAW,

CHICAGO,

Milwaukee, Omaha, or San Francisco, etc., etc.,

Can save Five Dollars on each Ticket, by purchasing via the

Grand Trunk Railway.

Do not be deceived by unjust reports. The Grand Trunk is now in excellent running condition. Has the Pullman Cars over the entire route. The distance is shorter and time less than by any other route from Maine. Steamboat and hotel expenses, also hacking across crowded cities are avoided by this route. Baggage checked through is not subject to Custom House examination. Berths in Pullman Cars, Portland to Chicago, can be secured. Apply to

WM. FLOWERS, Eastern Agent G. T. Railway Company, 122 West Market Square, Bangor.

31f Geo. A. Dyer, Agent.

Insure in the Best Company.

THE ÆTNA

HAS A

PAID UP CAPITAL OF $3,000,000.

MOSES HALE, Agent, Ellsworth.

☞ Also Agent for the Penobscot Mutual Insurance Company.

Ellsworth, Jan. 11th, 1871. 1f3

New Goods

—FOR—

FALL and WINTER WEAR,

—AT—

A. T. JELLISON'S

CLOTH & CLOTHING Warehouse

GENTLEMEN will find at the above establishment one of the largest and best selected stocks of cloths and ready-made clothing ever offered in this City, consisting of Fancy Cassimeres, Doeskins of American, French, and English manufacture. Vestings of every desirable style and quality, which the proprietor of this establishment is now prepared to make up to order in the most genteel manner, gentlemen can depend upon getting

Fashionable Garments,

Cut in the latest style, and made and trimmed in the best manner, and always warranting a fit or garments returned, and feeling assured, from years of experience, that these are plenty of Customers who are willing to pay cash for their clothing, provided they can obtain them cheaper, he therefore offers to that class great inducements to call, and now offers very nice

Genteel Suits at $26.00.

A fine assortment of FRENCH and ENGLISH

Diagonal Cloths,

Keeps constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of

Ready-Made Clothing,

Cut in a fashionable manner, and well made and trimmed, suitable for the Merchant, Mechanic, Farmer or Laboring man, which is now offered at the lowest possible price FOR CASH.

The Furnishing Department embraces all that is new or desirable, such as

Shirts, Bosoms, Collars, Scarfs, Cravats, Gloves, Suspenders, Hosiery, Undershirts and Drawers.

Also, just received, 5000 of the Atlantic and Pacific Cloth Face, Water-proof Paper Collar, the best fitting and most durable Paper Collar manufactured.

Boys' Clothing.

The subscriber at the request of several of his Patrons, has been induced to pay more attention to this department, knowing that there is no place in this City where good clothing for youths can be obtained.

Special Notice.

Let it be understood that my present stock will be sold remarkably low for Cash. Try me on this.

If any one desires to get into a good business location, and get a good bargain, I will close the whole stock to him at once. COME AND SEE.

A. T. JELLISON.

Ellsworth, September 19, 1871. 19tf

New Arrival

—OF—

FALL & WINTER GOODS

—FOR—

1872

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

In every variety of Material, sold in lots to suit the Purchaser, at the Very Lowest Living Rates.

LEWIS FRIEND,

[FORMERLY JOSEPH FRIEND & CO.]

MERCHANT TAILOR.

Has just returned from Boston and New York with the LARGEST and BEST SELECTED STOCK ever brought into this market, consisting of

Trices, Broadcloths, Cashmeres, Doeskins, Vestings, &c., &c.,

Of all kinds, which he is prepared to make up to order, in the very latest styles, and at the shortest notice. Call and examine our stock of

Furnishing Goods,

HATS AND CAPS, also a large variety of READY-MADE CLOTHING of our OWN MAKE, which we guarantee will give good satisfaction, and will be sold at the lowest prices. Our motto is

Quick Sales and Small Profits.

MAIN STREET, ELLSWORTH

LEWIS FRIEND.

Ellsworth, September 19, 1871. 38tf

LATHAM'S

No Family can afford to be without

THIS VALUABLE MEDICINE.

It clears the Brain, relieves the Burdened System, cures Constipation, Sick Headache, Billiousness, and all Humors and Impurities of the Blood.

As a medicine for Children it has no equal.

Sold by Druggists throughout the World.

Price, - - - - 50 Cents.

FOR SALE BY

G. A. PARCHER and S. D. WIGGIN & CO

Dec. 13, 1871. 1year19

MONEY CANNOT BUY IT!

For Sight is Priceless!!

BUT THE

Diamond Spectacles will Preserve It.

If You Value your Eyesight,

USE THESE

PERFECT LENSES

Ground from Minute Crystal Pebbles, Melted together, and derive their name "Diamond" on account of their Hardness and Brilliancy. They will last many years without change, and are warranted superior to all others in use.

MANUFACTURED BY

J. E. SPENCER & CO., Opticians, NEW YORK.

CAUTION.—None genuine unless stamped with our trade mark.

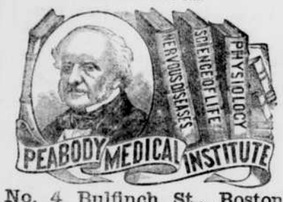
For sale by responsible Agents throughout the Union.

A. W. Greely & Co., Jewelers and Opticians, are sole agents for Ellsworth, Me., from whom they can only be obtained. No Peddlers employed. 1y40

Scientific and Popular Medical Works ON

Manhood, Womanhood, & Nervous Diseases,

PUBLISHED BY THE



No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston,

(Opposite Revere House.)

*Medical Knowledge